

Help! Gooogle-sensei!!

vol.3

by Takada Ta

[Novel Updates](#)

Translation Group:

[kntranslation](#)

[Sakura Novels](#)

Epub: [Tollo WN/LN EPUB](#)

Q3: Prologue – Winter is Coming

In the old world, especially in medieval age, the season called winter is frightening.

You can't get out of the city, or the village, and sometimes even your house.

Plants won't produce any fruit.

Preys to hunt can't be seen either.

Until the snow melts away, until spring comes, you can only wait patiently while breathing belatedly.

And it's the same in this world too, but now it's a bit different.

Because there's someone who can move freely inside snow.....

Yeah, that is.....the skeleton-san from afterlife world!!

For a being who is only a skeleton like them, the coldness of winter is nothing.

It's just a bit hard to move because snow hinders them, and every one of them who is basically a spiritual being can't freeze to death.

The careless skeletons who didn't rot away their meat during the summer will be frozen solid as a zombie.

Probably, their comrade will point at them and say, 'Pfft, how lame'.

How terrible. Indeed, how terrible.

And currently, there's one person (?) half zombie skeleton (or half skeleton zombie?) is being pointed and laughed by its friend.

Bullying.....how uncool.....but interestiiiiing!!

Ahahahahaha, how lameeeeeee!!

Even I laughed at him too.

"That's why I said it, right? Quickly throw away your flesh!"

"Ahahahaha, he's frozen. How stuuuuupid!!"

"Shut up! This bastard! I became like this because my decomposition can't make it in the beginning of autumn!!"

"But, only half is a no! Half! *guffawingguffawing**!!"

Looks fun. After I heard their conversation by using sensei's translation service, it made me feel in harmony.

Peaceful and gentle world.

The world of death, it's more peaceful than this brutal kill or be killed world. How surprising.

It's feels like being pointed by your bad companion while you're half-crying (maybe).

A Skeleton able to make you believe it's the death itself. A smelly rotten body.

For a living being, it would only bring unpleasant feelings and will treat them as their natural enemy.

Human is not just a face, and not just a flesh.

Nonetheless, they can't get along with living beings too. It's their instinct.

For them, attacking living beings hold two meanings.

First, they can absorb soul which is their mind energy to retain themselves.

And the other one, reproducing their descendants by soul contamination.

Oh god, if you can be like that, it would be a fun skeleton life.

The soul represents the core of your own self, so if it still remains, you're alive, but to say you've died if your own self change, is a very difficult question.

If just by remaining you can say you're alive, you will acquire a life close to immortal.

But, what's considered your own self will no longer be you.

Indeed, a difficult problem.

But, they look quite fun.

By releasing yourself from worldly attachment, you can call it a utopia.

Once upon a time, there's capital city called Moscow in a country called Russia.

If summer is called a season brimming of life, then winter would be their season brimming of life, because it's their breeding season.

Their natural enemy, salt water, if it's solid frozen, it would just become ice.

The winter of north country is their ally.

If it became too cold, it would be bad for bones too though.

And they are marching to the west as a large army while saying, 'Our season have come!!' as if they're young snowboarders.

Just to prey upon and child-making.

.....Huh? Aren't they just a crowd of rapist?

Chapter 1: Fuhahahaha, My Turn Forever!

I'm not a [hero].

I'm a [demon king].

.....I was young in the past too, even now I'm still 11 years old, very young. That means, I don't have youth period? No no, not like this.

So close, I was about to be infected by Sieg-niisama's sickness.

There should be still about 3 years grace-period until I start being chuuni.

Yeah, I'm a demon king, but there's even greater king in this Alps United Kingdom.

He's the [Dragon King], and also insect cuisine cooks, Rony-san.

To catch men's heart, you must catch their stomach first, but I don't know, that way can also catch a dragon's heart too.

Basically, dragon won't hear any 'order' other than their master's.

But, they will hear their friend's 'request'.

So, if Rony-san the insect cuisine cooks ask, 'Can you burn the half of world for me?' they will accept it with their consent.

How terrifying.

Even though nee-san reigns as the empress, it doesn't mean the wild dragons are under her control.

Looks like even though I have been disinherited by Grosse Kingdom, Rony-san still pledge loyalty to me.

Let's say this friendship is eternal.

Let's split this world in half. And divide it friendly to each other♪ Rony and me, half each♪

And by cooperating each other, the happiness will double♪

About two months after the collapse of Frank Empire.

Many things happened.

First the capital Paris is destroyed.

It's the place where many princes and princesses live originally, and it's the place where Charlemagne's castle is, and many imperial guards didn't obey the demon king from the bottom of their heart. And of course the guards of royal capital too, so that place fall into chaos because everyone don't know who is their ally and enemy.

One thing I regret is that I missed Eiffel Tower, maybe?

And, although their founder is the child of demon king, but as generations passed, their relation was fading out, and they started to fight amongst each other.

Someone claims to be the imperial prince, someone claims to be the imperial princess, and someone claims to be the one who should become the ruler of Frank, so disputes between factions happened.

A whole nation around the former Spain which is located quite far from capital declared their independence, separating it into east and west, and declared war to each other. And Portugal participated in the war too.

The former vassal states broke off their connection and declared war.

If I have to say so myself.....[I have no idea what I'm doing]. Most likely, this is the most accurate description.

Various things happened, but when snow started to fall, everyone stopped.

Human army is weak in winter.

If snow starts to fall, you have no choice but to think about returning back and stop.

When I asked [NTR-gou] isn't winter a bit harsh for you because reptiles are weak to cold?, he answered his master's question while happily adding an attack by swinging his tail.

Nururin♪

"I'm a dragon, you know!! Even though you're my master Karl, I won't allow you to call me a reptile! And that defence, to take my attack dauntlessly and stay unhurt is so irritating!!"

He swung it 2-3 times like abusing a child but the result is [Nururin♪Nururin♪], what wrong with this country's law of child welfare!! Yes, it didn't exist!!

And at last, [NTR-gou] gave up, sighed a really loooooong and deep sigh, and exhausted completely, so after a long time, I can make it clear who master and servant again.

Well, the enemy's land force can't move, but our air force can.

Is this.....I can do whatever I want state!?

Hurray for the dragon king!! Sieg! Dragon king! Sieg! Dragon king! Hurray for Rony-samaaaaaaaaaaa!

By the way, I planned to make dragon corps by beating up every dragon in Alps mountain range, but one master can only get one dragon. Doing a battle of death(literally) by surrounding their candidate master, and the last standing one will be his servant.

It was impossible from the start.

So first, let's start by teasing the strongest remnant of Frank Empire, Hiruhiru.

Hiruhiru, after that battle-like thing with Baka-chin, she stayed on guard and watched whether there will be a second wave around Nice.

Or else, she's just hated being embraced by that idiot lewd demon king?

And like that, she delayed the march to the extent of not being unnatural.

Well, because she's doing thing like that! She's getting a late start in participating Frank Empire succession royal battle though.

You wouldn't believe that demon king who lived over 13,000 years to be dead, normally.Oi, you, schemer Maximilian, you're not normal.

After various things at the decisive battle field, Caen, it took a very long time for an information to reach that remote land from the capital Paris without any complication.

Isn't Hiruhiru the last person to realize about the death of the demon king because she's in Nice for vacation?

Well, I invited her to this faraway land for that though. *chuckle*

And, she went home but she has 3 million troops under her control, so she can't be hasty, right?

In addition, regional lords started to revolt, hindering their passage in the end.

A nuisance appears, not knowing the situation, and must keep an eye towards Baka-chin city behind her, making her at loss.

Nevertheless, she managed to travel from Nice to Marseille and Avignon, and going to north until Lyon, as what I would expected. As expected of the hasty princess general, Hiruhiru.

However, she was caught by severe blizzard.

Maan, everyone can't win against weather. Except Charlotte who is loved by the heavens!!

Uhn? Those heaven bastards, looking at my Charlotte with eyes full of lust! We got someone stronger than heaven, the great Gooogle-sensei, you know!!

Should I destroy those heaven bastards!?

[Karl-sama, do you want to destroy this current universe?]

Stahp. Stahp. I beg you, stahp.

[TL Note: Karl used "Yamete tsukaasai" here, which is a funny (as in weird) way to speak. Probably a reference to how Haruna from Arpeggio of Blue Steel/Aoki Hagane no Arpeggio speaks sometimes.]

Now then, the connection with Karl-san in the field have been established.

"The dragon has comeee!!"

The boy who cried wolf, he died because he lied.

But I'm not lying, so I won't die.

"Gyaasu! Gyaasu! Gyaasu!!"

Well, even if I don't say it, the dragon's' roar will be heard in the town first.

Borrowing the power of the great dragon king, I will bombard them from the sky.

Everyone inside Lyon city fled into buildings while screaming, 'Kyaa kyaa! Dragon-san is cool!'.

The magic of Hiruhiru's magic corps is terrifying, so I commanded the dragon to dive from high altitude, pinpoint the bomb accurately while gliding horizontally, and rise immediately to escape to high altitude.

Fufufu, that dive bombing and that inverted spike movement made me remember about that living uncyclopedia, the great demon king, His Excellency Rudel.

[TL Note: it's from japanese uncyclopedia, probably he mentions this [guy](#), a [bomber ace in WWII](#)]

Magic corps? Hahaha, no one even managed to see.

Amazing, so amazing, my dragon corps!!ah, the corps is the dragon king, Rony-sama's belonging.

If it's convenient materials to be dropped to the city, there's as many as you want.

For example, the lumbers black mantises cut when they're trying to corner the elves, we have 100 years stock of lumbers.

Those're plainly an hindrance, right? It'll be troublesome for reforestation if we leave those thing rot.

So I ask our minister of environment who can just die because he's being surrounded by elves, Denis-kun to take care of it, and I use this opportunity to drop those here for disposal. And many other things which lying around there too.

Industrial waste, industrial waste, the island of dream♪

"Karl, how dare you! To do this every time! How dare you doing as you want knowing we can't move!! This debt, I will definitely return it! Say your

prayers!!”

“Onee-sama, didn’t you rate Karl-sama very highly before? If I remember it correctly, didn’t you say he’s a great man....”

That Hiruhiru’s little brother who’s so honest to the extent you can’t think he’s her little brother, Pippin-kun asks.

The only good point of that lewd fool demon king is his children are beautiful.

However, Pippin-kun is beautiful and honest, so cute, isn’t he? So at Geneva, the flat faced baron is compared with him huh.....

I will forgive you, Hiruhiru, really.

So I will make you taste the utmost humiliating taste of defeat!!

“Nuuuuuuuuuuuuu!! Pippin, Absolutely, don’t be a man like Karl, okay? I will raise as a honest man as you now, okay!? Do you understand? Do you understand, right!?”

Eh? I’m honest you know? To my heart. Very, very honest.

Looks like he’s scared of his sister’s because she’s so threatening.....No, he’s completely scared, he can only nod. Isn’t that a bit too pitiful?

You can’t vent your anger on someone like that, Hiruhiru.

“Damn! Damn! Damn!!”

Because of the unusual shameful sight of his sister, Pippin-kun didn’t know what answer should he reply, how pitiful.

I’m sorry, Pippin-kun. All of it happened because Hiruhiru’s fault.

Fuhahahahahahaha!!

The next target is Baka-chin city, in this occassion, let’s shopping for stuff.

O~~~nce upon a time, there’s a group of holy knights that lived in this country. But it was far in the past, about three months ago.

The red mantises went mad out of anger, becoming a big gas and filling up space. Killing the cardinal, swallowed the holy knights, and the zombies fight until they died of blood loss.

Since then, only 3 intellectual race live in that country.

First is the self-proclaimed saints with their amateur level fighting ability who received the favor of god, <Divine Protection>.

Then, the fantasy world's human who has been for a very long time tormented by those self-proclaimed saints.

And the last, even though they finally escaped from the life of slave, they can't throw away their hatred, the former fugitive demi-human slaves, and the idiots who came from far away and unrelated to those slaves, the demi-human supremacist.

Undoubtedly, it's three kingdoms.

Hahahaha, who is Wei, Wu and Shu?

Then, I will be the Yellow Turban Rebellion! Precisely, Zhang Jue! Chronological order? Like I care.

Speaking of zombie movie, shopping in the shopping mall is the standard, right!!

For shopping you need basket. So, I prepare handbags for dragon use.

It's big, isn't it?

Rather than handbag, it's more like bucket, huh?

With this, there's a worth for us shopping.

"Albrecht-dono. And everyone from combat troops. Everyone from transportation corps. After that, elves, dwarves, and many other demi humans..... I offer my gratitude to you all who still followed me even though I'm nothing but a disinherited prince. From now on, do you still want to follow me!?"

"Prince Karl.....No, Karl-sama, please don't say some fishy stuff like that..... We think just by being at your side is an honor. We will follow you who create and give us this peaceful land, Alps United Kingdom!!"

"Everyone.....Thank you!!"

Moved by Albrecht-kun's words. And, I thank everyone who nodded by his

words too.

To follow someone like me.....

So, I cram them all inside shopping bag.

“Ka-Karl-sama!? What is the meaning of this!?”

Dragon didn’t like to let anyone other than their master to ride them. Far from dislike, more like they will show their killing intent. Even with a request from their master, they’ll barely do it.

So, so I turned everyone who wants to follow me to hand luggage.

“Man, didn’t you say everyone wants to follow me? Didn’t they nod to that?”

“No, not like this!!”

“Follow me. Okay, dragons, every passenger has been crammed inside shopping bag, let’s depart~”

Without any agreement, the take off was done.

And of course, I ride on [NTR-gou]’s back.

If I go inside another dragon’s shopping bag, he will be jealous, you know?

It can’t be helped, right?

The exciting dragon shopping. Our first target is the granary.

In the first place, it’s food for 1.5 million holy knights, and there should be the portion prepared for fugitive slave too, I think just by taking it a bit drastically won’t affect them that much.

Dragons eat quite much, so let’s convince them first.

Using Albrecht-kun and friends who just came down from the shopping bag to fill the empty shopping bag with food.

Hey you over there, no vomiting, just steal it at once!!

The dragons with full bag are to go home once, and inform them to meet again in the next meeting point.

Because around ten dragons surrounded one building, everyone from Baka-chin city let us fill the shopping bag without any resistance.

In the midway, there's some gaudy buildings and gorgeous buildings, quite beautiful or so i thought, so I take every goldish and silverish thing, and every shiny stone too.

Of course, after surrounding it with dragons.

And the source of life, salt it is. As I expected of land which is surrounded by sea. The salt making is prosperous and their emergency stock was so much.

Let's quickly carry it.

At times, some say, "Non-aggression pact!", but we only say, "If you enter this mountain, you will die", so I don't know such thing.

There's no pact, you know?

Just in case, only those saints' storages, buildings, and houses I aimed without reserve, so I think there're enough left for them live in honorable poverty.

From north until south, from east until west, this long boot shaped shopping mall is too big.

In the midway, there's a remarkably gorgeous tenant in the land called Rome, and inside a room I found an acquaintance of mine, no, an unilateral acquaintance.

If I remember correctly, is he that Lauro-kun the <Foresight>?

I don't know what he sees with his eyes, but well probably it's not a good future. Look, aren't Christianity like something like The Book of Revelation (Revelation to John)?

Dear wish, dear wish. Sodom and Gomorrah, please.

Di~e~s Irae♪

[TL Note: it means, day of wrath, for more information click [here](#)]

".....Demon King]

He muttered that one word.

No, my name is Karl, not Nobunaga, you know?

[TL Note: a joke regarding Nobunaga's title Demon king of the Sixth Heaven/Dairokuten Maou]

And, I'm the weakest among my friends, you know?

If you compare me with Roni-san the 'Dragon King', I'm just like a trash.

In the end, I will leave some foodstuff and necessities enough to live about five years, only the fact the dragons dropped them inside the region where the former slaves of fantasy world live is a bit disappointing.

Because you can't pick it in three seconds, three seconds rule doesn't apply anymore, really unfortunate.

Slaves who succeed in escaping and slaves who failed.

The human chosen by good, The human of fantasy world, The demi-human supremacist.

I think there's a very, very deep relation which can't be described with words among you all.

While being moved by that beautiful friendship, my first time shopping in Italia ended.

As a result of taking them inside shopping bucket, I felt the loyalty of Albrecht-kun went down about 10, so I think I must choose command "Reward: 100 G" for several times.

That game can buy loyalty with money and stuff, right?

Looks like after I gave Roni-sama the "Dragon King" "Casu Marzu", which said is a cursed cheese, his mood went back to normal. After all, that's a "Curse".

[TL Note: dunno is it true or not, I think the author trying to make a pun cause Casu and Curse is the same in katakana.]

This is the cheese with living maggots squirming inside it, and at the moment he saw this, his face said, "That's it!!", so I think I showed him that his insect culinary world can expand even more.

[TL Note: [relevant](#)]

That's right, insects is not just a shell!!

Even though, I absolutely won't put that in my mouth though!!

.....Ah, I forgot to see Bocca della Verità.

[TL Note: Mouth of truth, a marble mask in Rome]

And, it still continues! Fuhahahaha, my turn forever!

"First, congratulations. And, I'd better sing praises. Congratulations, the former legitimate King of Habsburg and also the present King of East Habsburg, Your Majesty King Ferdinand."

"What kind of sarcasm is that? Ambassador Karl-dono"

While smile wryly, he laughs really pleasantly.

"No, not at all, because when I met you previously, Your Majesty looked so sad because of losing West Habsburg which is like your own brother. I think in this occasion it really is a good news so I complemented."

"Kukkukku, I'm really happy. And, disinherited prince, Ambassador Karl. In this cold weather, I wonder what is your business? Surrender recommendation? Or like when you come to declare war before that?"

Currently, above the castle, a crowd of dragons flying about, it was a big dragon gunboat diplomacy.

Actually, it's just like a diplomacy while bringing nuclear weapon into the capital.

"No, we come only to tell the words from our empress. When your country became Habsburg Kingdom officially, we gave our congratulatory gifts and letter addressed to you. However you paid no mind to celebrate the founding of Alps United Kingdom by not sending even a letter. If it's because you despise our country because it's the country of vulgar dragons, we will respond accordingly' so she said. In exchange for the congratulatory gift we wish to claim the whole Alps mountain range. How would you respond? Your Majesty."

We won't declare war.

But, we will extort some land as congratulatory gift, what a power is justice diplomacy. Really easy and great.

“.....*sigh*~~~~~. How rude I am. So as an apology, we will renounce our responsibility from the whole mountain range area which become our border. We will move our border toward the base of mountain, so can you tell your empress about my apology for rudeness?”

In the letter [If you enter the mountain you die] was written, a very easy thing to understand, so let alone giving congratulatory gift, they can't even give the letter, you know?

Eeh, of course, the one who wrote that is me.

Because, nee-san can't hold a pen.

“However.....there's a really troublesome country beside my country border. Looks like it will end in my generation.....”

His Majesty Ferdinand became gloomy, even I myself would be like that too if I'm in your stead.

“No, this is not so bad like that. The dragons really like to eat insects race, so please inform us if you found insects race inside your country. And I have informed this to countries around ours, and they really happy about that. Of course, we won't take any charge. But, because of that please permit us to fly in your sky.”

If Roni the ‘Dragon King’ made the food, no matter it's insect or whatever it will become delicious, and the dragons too will gladly exterminate the insects to curry the favor of the ‘Dragon King’ and deliver it to him.

If you think about the future, looks like we need to prepare the 2nd and the 3rd ‘Dragon King’, I think.

Should I just make insect to Alps United Kingdom's local cuisine?

I think everyone will cry, shout, and scream in happiness for that.

“Ooh, that's actually great. Isn't it?”

An extraordinary absurdity, a gift from heaven, in exchange for renouncing their land.

“Right? In the other countries too, by all means, please tell them to let us build our dragon station in their mountains.”

In reality, without relying the dragons living inside Alps, we can just talk with the local dragons.

Just by circulation the information about gourmet like, 'If you bring insects to the 'Dragon King', he will make you a delicious meal.' is already enough.

For wild animals who don't know the concept of gourmet are really weak to <Cuisine> divine protection, aren't they?

Really, 'Dragon King'-sama is really a living state secret.

"I understood, there's a benefit, no, big benefitting in our side too, right? So can you give the permission for our messenger to enter the mountain for giving the information about outbreak?"

I give the flag I prepared to him.

It's a flag with marvelous dragon and Alps mountains in the background.

The national flag of our Alps United Kingdom.

"Okay, if you wave this flag, upon seeing this, without having to go towards our country, our dragon will come to you."

The information network of wild dragons is faster than aunties' gossip network.

"Okay, only monster come out from such place like mountain. There's no objection if I can get the protection from dragon just by giving such place.....No, it's really a dream-like requirement. I cried oftenly because of insects race invasion..... I can't do such thing like that, too busy, it's already well-known that many people become the victim of that in history. And I take an account that West Habsburg is about to be destroyed once because of that, it's really, an attractive condition. Might as well to prepare an article for our gratitude."

"Then, one thing. Please contact the countries around your perimeter, to prepare an environment where you can communicate about insects race outbreak. The insects race invasion is not a laughable topic."

".....Okay, I accept."

With this, the anti insects race invasion for Southeastern Europe tactics come to an end, and this act bring to the construction of high alert enemy searching

defense network.

Chapter 2: Skeleton-san's Cooking Classroom

Tararattattattattattattan♪ Tararattattattattattan♪

It's time for skeleton-san's cooking classroom.

Yes, today we will intrude upon the house of an intellectual being from afterlife world, skeleton-san.

As usual, the one who will explain this is, Gooogle-sensei.

Best regards

[Me too]

The former owner of this house is already dead, so because this house is a deserted house, definitely it's okay to say that the owner is skeleton-san.

Uhm...First, there's a lump of meat suspended from the ceiling.

What for?

[Okay, the soul information body of afterlife race is really weak to salt, because of that, they must remove the salt content from their flesh.]

Aah, I understand, it's called blood draining process, right?

[Yes, a very thick blood vessel runs from the heart until brain, and structurally, the fact that all blood in your body plays a part in increasing the efficiency. Also, by hanging the body upside down, it converts potential energy from gravity into draining speed.]

I understood, that's why they hang it upside down like that, isn't it?

I think even me would hang it if I had anything to do with blood removal.

When I'm playing games, I see they use metal hook to support their neck often, is that wrong?

[It's wrong for meat processing. The right one is by making the feet upside. However, it's a game, so I think they take appearance into account when staging it.]

I understood, staging, huh?

Certainly, we don't really eat that, so they take more consideration to appearance, right?

[Correct, like the layers of gorgeous wedding cake in the former world, the edible area is extremely small, that's a result of taking more consideration toward visual satisfaction in events I think.]

I understand I understand, I'm finally able to understand it.

Oh my, looks like the blood draining went smoothly.

However, this job takes so much time, is it really okay?

Look, after this they will corrupt the soul information body, right? Won't the soul escape from the body?

[The soul information body will stay inside the body for 20 minutes after biological death. So, as to not damage the transcribed soul information when corrupting soul information body, they will take the salt inside body until the last minute. And, many skilled skeletons start the job when he or she is still alive.]

I understood, the skill of craftsmen, right?

Even one second longer, and it would take out more salt. The work of craftsmen right?

However, from some time ago, that act of rubbing ankle downward to thigh, is there any hidden meaning behind that?

[This is called squeezing out process. Like why the thigh is called the second heart, by making blood flow artificially like that, it can increase the efficiency of work even more. And there's a case of collaboration doing this process when several afterlife race are present.]

Aaah, I understood, while thinking about the baby who will be born after this, they squeeze their love, huh.

It looks like a farmer milking, a beautiful spectacle.

However, seeing this for 20 minutes is a bit boring, so can I ask you a

question?

[Of course, Karl-sama, what is it?]

Skeleton-san, how do they move?

Look, they don't have any muscle, is it something like super power?

[Intellectual being from afterlife world is a spiritual living being with soul information body as their core, so by making their medium in real word as the center, they expand energy field from soul information body to envelop the surface of the medium, they utilize that to act. And, to increase the efficiency of work, they need an indirect support physically, so they relatively avoid breaking or snapping their prey's bones which will become their new body. But, it's not like repairing is impossible, they can reconnect the snapped bone or repairing the crack by using the energy from soul information body.]

Hmm... Hmm... I understood.

Then, isn't something like dolls enough for them?

[There's nowhere you can paste the soul information body in dolls. So, it's impossible to place soul information body.]

Aah, then, I can't make beautiful girl robot-type skeleton-san, can I?

That's really disappointing.

By the way, I heard skeleton-san is weak to salt, so if I sprinkle some salt to him, would he die like a slug?

[It will die if you bury all of its body with a lot of salt, but if you only throw some salt, it would end with only damaging the area where soul information body got hit with salt, I can't say it's efficient. I think it would be more efficient if you tried to dissolve the salt first in water, making the salt stick to the medium, resulting in continuous damage.]

I understood, so it means, so just by spreading or throwing something which contains salt to the surface will give them damage, right?

[Yes, just like that.]

Thank you, sensei, very helpful.

Oh? Looks like the blood draining process have finished, so does it mean there's still a plenty of time limit?

[Yes, looks like this prey's processing starts after death, so the time limit is so short. There's still a plenty of salt remaining inside the flesh.]

Is this a failure?

[No, it's intended. There's a fluffy soul information body floating beside skeleton who do the work. Looks like this time they're trying to possess the target.]

Possession? Not transcription?

[Yes, if an afterlife race lost their medium in this world due to accident, its soul body information would float around like that waiting for their regeneration. Thus, by predating the soul body information of the medium which is prepared by their comrades, and at the same time they will stick their soul body information toward the part where they can be attached to, and synchronize with their medium. As supplemental information, when someone tries to possess a target whose salt content not fully taken out, the salt content will obstruct it, and in some cases the possessor might die.]

For a floating ghost to be able to die, quite a poetic expression, but does that mean when I meet something floating like that, and try to scatter them with my hand, can I kill him like that?

[Yes, quite possible.]

However, I can't understand the meaning why that the short process time is "intended" though?

[It's a harassment.]

Aah, I understood, you will be able to see its suffering by letting it possess a target which still have some salt left huh.

How evil.

[Not as much as Karl-sama]

.....Eh?

H-hmm, now, looks like the possession just began!!

It's the birth of a new life! A very moving moment!

Aah, it writhes in pain of birth! It suffer from the intense pain of the birth of life!!

[The soul body information got damaged, and if you say in flesh, it's just like feeling pain.]

Ooh, the skeleton-san who did the processing laughs dryly while pointing at the victim.

Certainly, it's a harassment.

[In this case, you can remove the salt content by draining the blood even further after that possession or rot the flesh using moderate warm water. However, this time it's still hanging from its leg, so neither can be done.]

Aah, certainly, in this situation, you can't do anything.

I don't know their language, but looks like the new skeleto.....zombie-san is horribly angry and cursing his friend, right?

And looks like that skeleton-san ridicule it horribly.

Well, they're close to the extent of preparing its friend new body, so they're probably friends on the level where they can fight.

Friendship, so beautiful, isn't it.....

Well, I want to ask while zombie-san is wriggling in the background though, what's the difference between possession and transcription?

[Possession is just like what you see before, that is the process of predating the target soul information body and use it as a medium. Transcription is the process of initializing the target soul information body and then copying its own soul information body to the initialized target.]

I understood, so when he's doing that, he will definitely do the process carefully because it's for its youngling.

It means, their goal is copy paste themselves, huh?

Certainly a virus.....

That's all! The program of afterlife word's intelligent life, skeleton-san's home!!

Well, we must think about the countermeasure of skeleton-sans or you could say the afterlife world's intelligent beings from past information though, but how did this kind of interesting creature come to this world?

[Because of science's progress and failure.]

Eh? Science? Even though it's a zombie, from science?

Aah, virus, or something similar is the reason, isn't it?

But nowadays, it's more like the malfunction of nanomachine, huh....., no, that happened 12,000 years ago.

That game, so nostalgic, I don't think I want to do real survival in this world though.

[It was an experiment about mankind's dream, achieving perpetual youth and longevity. If you say that in this present world, the afterlife's science have reached the area of soul, so they try to accomplish transcription their self-ego which is bound to their flesh to soul body information. After many failures, they finally succeed. However, the information transcribed is included the personality, thought, and in addition of memory, self-preservation and self-propagation. Then, after they succeed making the second male subject into spiritual living being, the soul information body started to get corrupted, and after that the former intelligent life of afterlife world, the common human is taken over by the spiritual living being which is called afterlife race. In the beginning it's the personality of one man, but after that, due to experience, the individual difference started to appear. But essentially, they didn't change.]

It means, essentially, their personality is bad, huh.

Not just the soul of a child of three become one hundred, but twelve thousand, huh.

How should I put it, their personality is bad, love to tease, quite unhatable skeletons, right.....

Moody, love festival, fear no death, living for eternity, they're great skeletons,

right?

However, it's quite sad, struggle for existence is.

Changing place, the place is my Grosse.....no, that baldie Grosse's brother country, Prussia Kingdom's royal capital, Hamburg.

Different from Grosse Kingdom's fake nobles, that county is the birthplace of prideful and haughty nobles.

This country, I don't like it..... I really don't like it to the extent of wanting that country to just perish.

The self-proclaimed blue blood, I heard they have blue blood, are they mutant?

Although I say brother country, Prussia Kingdom is the elder brother, and Grosse Kingdom is the little brother, it means, they are looking down Grosse.

Something like Grosse's nobles flatter the commoners, or Grosse's royal family doesn't have dignity.....Huh? I can't talk back to them about the latter, you know?

Well anyway, I hate their gaze as if they are greater than us.

But Prussia Kingdom claimed to be the elder brother kingdom just because they have the rights of salt supply.

And I came to that place as the ambassador of Alps United Kingdom.

They can't help but throw an evening party as a diplomatic gesture even to their young, young brother country, because we come as a goodwill ambassador.

Being royalty and nobles are troublesome, huh? Thankfully.

I thought they will put simple things because the one who comes is some rural noble but what actually come is very luxurious.

Seems like someone who possesses <Cooking> divine protection made this splendid full course.

And moreover, very many influential noble and their child gathered in this place, this hospitality, I'll gladly took it.

Seems like they want to show the difference in national power between us.

Thought so, letters are another thing, the gift is only a fur.

I understand what they want to say even though they didn't voice it out.

"I bet you've never seen this kind of extravagant food, haven't you? You country bumpkin!" or so.

You guys haven't seen the "Dragon King" Roni-sama's insect cuisine either!!

Its appearance is very bad you know!! Until you would want to cry!!

And also, with those nobles attitude, Albrecht-kun and friends might have already snapped off at them.

And, with that eyes brimming with anger he threaten the [Demon Lord] like, 'Hurry up you stupid'.

It's always been like this since I take him to sightseeing tour in Italy.

And even though I gave them their yearned shopping tour in Italy with no fees as a present, don't you think this is unreasonable?

Well, anyway, before weakening the enemy we must strengthen ourselves, was it?

If you ask only to get carried away, then I will take it.

Presenting demon beast's skin as present for barbarians, I want to see those kind of cliché noble.

"Prince Karl's, oh excuse me, you've already been disinherited, haven't you? Er, Ambassador Karl? Your <Divine Protection> is <Boobs>, was it?"

Ah, it's been a long time since I heard that from someone.

My divine protection in public is special grade <Boobs>, wasn't it?

Truly with an unpleasant smile he's sneering at me.

What an unsightly ridiculing provocative smile.

These nobles aren't really stupid.

To dare to provoke me and be rude to this "Me", a goodwill ambassador, seems like he wanted to assert dominance diplomatically.

A bad move actually. A poor plan through and through.

There's a saying that says diplomacy is a war.

And there's also a saying that says war is also one part of diplomacy.

Today, at this place, I really have come to war,

The nobles that have gathered here, even though you're going to the battlefield, don't you think your resolution is a bit lacking?

"E, yes, well, it is <Boobs>."

"Ooh, so it really is <Boobs>, it's wonderful in itself, isn't it? Will you please make my mistress's breast bigger?"

"No no, you should do my favourite prostitute first, please."

To surround an eleven years old kid with this much malice, such hard-core nobles they are.

So much I want to praise them.

But, when you've used the same move over and over again, the next time you use the same move again you might fall into a trap, you know?

"As I thought. Is this that? You got that because you yearned your mother's breasts so much right?"

They even slandered my mother who staked her life to give birth to me, looks like they're already prepared.

Come one, laugh, because I came here purposely to be a laughingstock.

"I think that one has gone too far, If I'm not mistaken, Prince's, no the disinherited ambassador's mother didn't live even a year after giving birth. You might not remember. No, was it exactly because you don't remember? But, well, boobs are really wonderful."

Loud laugh resounded at the assembly hall where the evening party is held.

The people surrounding also got lured by that and giggled a bit.

Certainly, if big breasted Louise-neesama were to go to this evening party, people will be looking at her breast and think of her as some kind of prostitute

or something.

And there's also some lolicon who will be looking at Charlotte as if licking her... ah, that fat guy! I remember him!!

Just because they held the right for salts.

That's why, Grosse Kingdom up till now, had been under their humiliation for a long time.

Even though they should be a brother country that helps each other because they're surrounded by big countries from east and west, the reality is like this.

There are some upper and lower status between countries, so when there's a blunder in diplomatic gestures, the one who had to lower their head is none other than Grosse Kingdom.

If they stop their salt supply, we would wither away.

Big breasted Louise-neesama had to endure it. Siegfried-niisama also had to endure it too. Even Leonhart-niisama had to endure it desperately. Wilhelmtousama had to endure it even more to protect his family. Grosse royal family had to endure it for generations.

But... I will not endure it, okay?

“Come to think of it, I have some good news, I found salt mine in the Alps United Kingdom. And also now it is also possible to procure salt from Vatican City.”

Robbery using the dragons counted as “possible to procure” category, right? So I didn't say anything wrong, totally.

The salt mine is Bex salt mine.

I didn't know it during my previous life, but the one who knew the existence of rock salt is sensei because he looked it up and found it.

For humans it might be a hard job, but for Dwarf-san who loves holes, it was an easy job. Just how much do they like holes? It's like they intended to pierce through Alps mountain range from east to west.

Because they seize the rights for salt, Prussia kingdom had always been the

elder brother kingdom.

And they know this very well. So everyone here knows the weight of these words, right?

When it was about to be noisy, let's deal the final blow in.

"And also, you bastards, do you know who you speak to? I'm Highland kingdom's viceroy Karl Gustav Pendragon. Since some time ago you've been talking about something interesting like mistress and prostitute, aren't you? And also the sneers towards me, I will not forgive it. Your Majesty Prussia Kingdom King Friedrich. I demand to give them punishment for this disrespect and humiliation, can you?"

His majesty Friedrich who is looking down towards an eleven years old boy from top of the stairs loses color on his face.

And those who were ridiculing me too.

When you're in another country doing diplomacy, a viceroy is treated the same as a king. Because he's the king's proxy, it's natural.

To sneer at me would be the same as sneering at King Arthur.

Lese majeste is basically capital punishment, and on its application, it's also capital punishment.

If not, it would just be the same as a proclamation of war. Attacking a goodwill ambassador who isn't guilty is also the same as war proclamation.

I have the proof handwritten by Arthur-kun in my pocket too.

"Karl's enemy is also my enemy. Just use it whenever you like" said Arthur-kun when he gave it to me. I'll use it when I need it.

Although I don't have any intention to spill even a drop of Highland kingdom's citizen's blood though.

There are three choices.

First, we deal with it by just think of what happened here as an accident. It would be the best decision.

Second, cut down all of those influential nobles who sneered at me here.

Third, declare war towards Highland kingdom.

His majesty Friedrich's hands trembled, all the soldier who guards this assembly hall simultaneously draws their sword.

Albrecht-kun and the others closed in to protect me. They haven't drawn their swords yet.

"Come! [NTR-gou]!!"

It's already harmonized as one.

From the evening party hall's balcony and walls few dragon's heads show up.

Now then, the swords have been drawn. So there's no third choice. Because if they declare war, they must send me back home as a messenger.

Although, there's also a savage way of just returning my head, that's not the style of this country. And also, it's impossible, literally.

"Well then, I would like to ask you once more. It's about where those soldiers pointing their sword to. Will those soldiers not sheathe their swords until blood is shed?"

Killing me along with this many dragons, or killing every influential nobles without leaving a single of their child alive, a really beautiful two choices problem.

His Majesty Prussia Kingdom's King Friedrich, please choose, okay?

Actually in this luxurious evening party with their luxurious line-up, but the only mysterious thing is the self-proclaimed blue blood's blood was actually red.

If they didn't have any ambition to dominate the former Frank Empire's territory after the snow thawed, I won't do this though.

Humans can't be satisfied with what they have in hand, really a bothersome creature.

Now then, what His Majesty Prussia Kingdom King Friedrich who killed many influential nobles of his country because he lost to dragon's coercion will do then..... No, what fate lies ahead of him?

Please do your best.

Chapter 3: My Name is Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse!!

Well, skeletons (including zombies) are intelligent living beings.

Moreover, they were humans who lived in the era further ahead than our current Middle Ages-like era.

I was arrogant to think that my previous world is the most scientifically advanced.

Therefore, they're the equivalent of modern people, perhaps, they have even more advanced scientific knowledge, and behave according to that.

But, the thing called immortality corrupts people, makes them start to think like if you can do it tomorrow, then tomorrow is fine. If the day after tomorrow is possible, then the day after tomorrow. If one year later is possible, then one year later. Whether ten years later or one hundred years later, it's okay.

However, from the perspective of self-preservation, seems like many people hate "death", and they take a safe method and has no chance of dying.

They certainly won't kill too much, let them live too much, decrease the population too much, increase the population too much, they will move unpleasantly systematically like that.

And their ally is severe winter. The season where water will freeze, and salt water can't be created.

The tactic of medieval people whose civilizations stopped because of <Divine Protection> is just like dancing on the top of one's palm.

Isn't all you need to do is heat up the ice back to water was what I thought, but it seems like the heater that will be heating it up needs to work 24 hours a day. Because, the enemies can attack without minding whether it's day or night nor minding the weather.

When blizzard is coming, it must be heaven for them.

And as for humans, it is the opposite of that.

The winter of those Three Baltic States can only be described as “hell”.

Not knowing when those skeletons will come. No salt water around the lookout, it is impossible to defeat them.

Even with soldiers with <sword> or <spear> or <bow> divine protection, they wouldn't be able to kill them.

They can only pray for the skeletons to overlook them, that kind of hellish season.

When autumn changes into winter, the time when water becomes ice, the coldness came from the north.

That's why they also come from the north.

“Whoa, it's over one million, isn't it?”

I watched that hellish apocalyptic scene from the sky and uttered my impression.

Hmm... the result of observation, ten white and ten white?

The color of snow is white. The color of skeletons is white too. Result, pure white.

I don't know the number of those pure white Nordic beauty, skeleton inside this world of snow and ice.

[The current number of afterlife race you can see below right now is about 20 million.]

A crowd of 20 million undead, and despite this, the conversation is really cheerful.

I can only feel uneasiness while seeing this.

“Ugh, lonelonelonelonly, that's a lie though!”

“Ahahahaha, just forget that, it's already ten thousand years, right? I don't know precisely though.”

“That's right, we no longer know such a thing like time. How old am I? ”

“You are me too, right? So, there’s no way you know, right?”

“guffawguffaw, no mistaking it. My principle is to not mind about such minor details like that.”

“In the first place, how old were we when we got into this body?”

“.....Eh?”

The skeletons stopped simultaneously and tilt their heads out of wonder.

You don’t remember your age when you die?

“If I remember correctly, we didn’t pass thirty, right?”

“O-ou, around twenties second half..... No, twenties first half, maybe?”

“I think it’s around thirties second half. What are you doing? Asking each other about our age with this body.”

“””You’re right, guffawguffawguffaw”””

“In reality, precisely, how old?”

“.....Hmm..., I don’t remember.”

“Past thirty, our life will feel so fast”

Yeah yeah, I know right.

Past thirty, one year feels much faster, right? Faster than twenties.

“Hmm... Then how about at eighteen?”

“That’s too young, how about at twenty two?”

“Then, how about we take the middle, at twenty!?”

“””Coming-age ceremony! Yeeeeeeeeeeeey!!”””

I want to join in! I want to join in very bad!!

So, let’s join in!!

Heading toward the front of their army with Dragon’s Don!!

“Whoa, amazing! It’s a dragon!”

“Whoaaaaaaa, it’s so cool!!”

"It's my first time seeing this, whoa, I'm so deeply moved!! Is there anyone who bring camera here?"

""No, guffawguffawguffawguffaw"""

As I thought, dragon is cool, isn't it? Because it's boys' dream.

You all aren't a boy anymore, because I knew it already that you all are already in your thirty second half!!

"My name is Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse!! I came here to challenge you all to a duel!!

""Whooooaa!! A dragon knight!!!"""

Aah, I feel a bit happy seeing that empty hollow eye which full of their admiration toward dragon.

How's that~! Jealous, right~! It's [NTR-gou], you know~!

"I want to meet your army's supreme commander!! Because I want to declare my proclamation of war directly!!"

By my words, the skeletons become noisy.

What for? Why? This dragon is so frickin' cool, right?

Inside the noise, one skeleton raised its hand.

"Err...., inside our army, there's no leader though?"

"Eh!? That so? Oh my god..... Can somebody decide the representative?"

The skeletons in the front starts to play rock paper scissors. What a surreal scene.

Ooh, the last one won with scissors.

Looks like he became the representative.

"I'm the supreme commander who commands this big undead army! Dragon knight, I will accept your proclamation of war....."

They ride it on.

The skeletons who lost the rock paper scissors also look over here with the face of mighty soldier.

I don't know from their appearance, but their spirit.

It feels like the real undead army, very great. Because until now, they look just like a young snowboarder.

"Then, in accordance of knighthood, I'd like to decide the place for the engagement. From me, I want to do it fifteen days later from now at the opposite shore of lake Peipus, around the vicinity of Mustvee, what do you think?"

"....."

No response. It's just a corpse... It's not.

Huh? What happen?

".....Ah, sorry. We don't know the place called Lake Peipus and Mustvee."

"Eh? Really? Sorry sorry, then can you look the map for a while?"

I descend from [NTR-gou] and go to supreme commander.

They won't attack according to their instincts when playing like this, right?

Even if they attack me, it's okay because I have [Unagi Barrier] though.

"Umm... here, this big lake is Lake Peipus, it's freezing right now, so you walk on the top of it, and currently you all are right here. There's no plains around there, so I want to make this frozen lake as the battlefield, is it okay?"

"Yeah, OK OK. It's so close to the place where we walk usually."

"Then, I will lit a torch at Mustvee to guide you to the destination easier. So, is fifteen days enough?"

"Yeah, it's okay. With our usual pace, I think we can. Because we will cross the lake, I leave the marking to you."

"Then, let's do it like that."

And so I ride the [NTR-gou] again, and step back just like a dragon knight.

"Supreme commander. No, the king of undead!! Will you accept the proclamation of war from me, Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse?"

"Fufufu, all living things are our prey. You, your dragon, we will add it to our

family!! Kukkukkuk, we will make regret to challenge us, the big undead army..... Guhahahahahahaha!!”

And I grin and sneer at them.

I don't know the expression of that skeletons, but I think he have the same expression as mine.

“Then, let's meet again at the battlefield. King of Undead! Will you prove to be worthy as my opponent, a “dragon king”? Fuhahahahahahaha!!”

I provoke them too while flying away.

Sorry, Roni-san, I use your title like this.

“This “King of Undead” will surely make you fall from the sky!! Guhahahahahahaha!!”

I receive some nice conversation.

Thank you, skeletons.

Ah, they start to fight among them. I envy you all very much, somehow.

Aah, the skeletons are really close.

However, twenty million, huh..... It's better for them to not run away out of scare though.

“”Draagoon!! Draagoon!!””

Yeah, they definitely won't run away.

All them raise their voice simultaneously, even there's some encouragement mixing in.

As if answering the dragon calls from below, I circled one round and two round above them and then I withdraw from them.

Nevertheless, they didn't realize about I can speak with them, huh.

The skeletons communicate by using their peculiar telepathy-like thing, so they can't communicate with normal living beings.

If, those three Baltic States know their true nature, won't they will get angry before they got frightened?

I feel relieved for not make them understand out of farce.

However, even telepathy is within sensei's translation service, how amazing, isn't it?

[Your praise is an honor to me.]

Then from now let's start our tactic.

Because I'm too invincible until now, maybe I've lost my sense of danger?

Or perhaps? Well, let's examine that after this.

Then, then then, let's do our last job in this world.

Namu namu.

Humanity's biggest nation, August Empire

It's an empire which is located at the center of Poland of the old world.

Pointing their blades towards Estonia, Latvia, Lithuania of the three Baltic States and even Belarus, they're that kind of yakuza-like country.

Even though the undead troops attacked from the east, they still organized their campaign with their preserved power by using many other countries, which are exhausted because every winter the god of death visits them, as meat wall.

What a great national personality they have.

With this kind of national personality, from the three Baltic States to Belarus, there's not a single country that does not detest them. However, a group of skeletons that appear every winter reduces their national strength.

Not sparing people's lives nor killing them, as if they're collaborating with the skeletons or being controlled by them.

What being accumulated is resentment after resentment.

But, without any time to lament for their powerlessness, if they do not put their effort to keep on living, they would not survive, they are such citizens of a weak country.

Although they work and eat, they do not live in comfort, that kind of thing.

But the ups and downs of life, the prosperous will fall down one day, material things are transient, that is the way of our world.

If one thing changes, the rest also changes.

When the east changed, the west also changed.

It would be good if all the pent-up resentment they've been accumulating did not explode and bring calamity for them.

Uhyohyohyohyo.

Now then, finally we have arrived to three Baltic States' northernmost country, Estonia's Royal Palace!

"Mu, do you want to say you don't believe me that I'm Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse!! You rude fellows!!"

Wearing golden wig and secret shoes, swallowing my own tears as I cast away my pride as a man just for this disguise. Why doesn't it work!!

"Ah, no, that, Grosse Kingdom's Prince Leonhart is supposed to be a handsome man or so I heard..."

Is it my face! Is it my face! Even you also discriminate people because of their face huh!!

After an incredible hardship through thick snow to reach Estonia's modest royal palace I thought I can push unreasonable demands to the sentries!!

Even though I had decided to do this peacefully, if you are going to discriminate people based on their face I'll just do it this way!!

[Come! [NTR-gou]]

Dragon's Don!!

"Master, I did say from the start this will fail."

[Karl-sama, even from my test calculation, 99.99998 % chance this would fail.]

I dunno something like that.

The me right now is not the flat faced baron but Leonhart-niisama after all.

I even disguised using a colored contact lens!

[Karl-sama, you forgot to change your eyebrows and eyelashes]

I see! Then, if I changed my eyebrows and eyelashes, how much is the chance of success!?"

[The chance raised by 0.0003 %.]

Did~not~~chan~ge.

Well then, setting aside this soldier who is an advocate of face discrimination, it's time to do some diplomacy.

The gate's soldier? His waist already gave up so let's leave him alone.

This face discrimination advocate.

The (fake) lion who borrowed the dragon's intimidation walks inside to the modest palace while holding a big wig in his hand.

But, with my friend, T.A.M.S.D <Tactical Armed Muscle Suit D type>, you are even stronger than a dragon!

And with Gooogle-sensei, I'm even stronger than the universe itself!!

I bet you think that I will be leaving all the intimidation to dragon's intimidation!! You have holes in your eyes!!

"Y-, yo-, you are, Grosse Kingdom's First Prince Leonhart-dono, am I correct?"

"Yes, it is I, Grosse Kingdom's first Prince, Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse. Today, I brought something I want to show to your majesty."

"Ye, yes. I think Leonhart-dono is, quite handso..... yes, what did you want to show me?"

Kuh, this person is also an advocate of face discrimination huh?

Eei, as I thought let's just abandon them all!

As I think about it, I remove the wig and set the mass of black shroud on top of my head free.

And as I do that, everyone there in exception of myself became pale and hardened.

Serves you right, face discrimination advocate bastards.

Chapter 4: A Crowd of Nameless Hero

“PSSSH! PSSSH!” those sounds which came from whipping the sinner with leather whip resounds inside the town of Belarus.

They skinned that pitiful sinner, and they even tore off its meat, clearly showing its bone.

It's a skeleton from the start though. They only have bones.

And currently, he's being publicly executed while being tied up with rope to wooden stake planted on the ground.

Man~ Human's hatred is scary~ everyone formed a line and punched it as if they're ringing a temple bell on New Year's Eve.

After the 108th, will it enter nirvana because its suffering has gone?

If you want to rub salt to its body surface, there's no need for you to dissolve it in water.

I think it's okay to mix antifreeze to that, but that's not ecological. Polluting earth is a no.

So, between 2 pieces of leather, I inserted unfreezable oil along with salt.

It's only that, even only that they can't even achieve it, the imagination power of people inside cage (Divine Protection) is like that.

Because they cling to their gift too much, they don't even try exploring alternatives.

They can see the choices so they can't get away from the choices.

They lock themselves up inside cage just because they think, only people with divine protection for battle like <Sword>, <Spear>, <Bow> can fight, they can't.

There's neither creativity nor ingenuity. So, they can't even achieve that.

Like this, they will know that they can fight too.

Like this, they will know that they can destroy those undead by themselves.

Because of me, Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse (fake).

Actually, there's no need to punch, only entwining it to their body is already enough, but no matter what, just in form, they want to punch it, I think. I understand that feeling.

Ah, the tied up skeleton-kun has entered nirvana. Then, I must prepared the next skeleton-kun from the bag.

Skeleton-kun has quite a free personality, so individuals who got separated from their group aren't few.

They're different than the mantises who have one will even though they're a group, no one would notice if one of them got kidnapped. Such worthless friends.

Heh heh heh, the child with white bones at your house is in our care. If you want him back, I'll return him to heaven. He will probably go to hell though.

The procedure of kidnapping is like, search some stray skeleton using sensei's power, abduct it with the power of T.A.M.S.D-kun, throw it to [NTR-gou]'s tote bag, and close the bag. That's all. It was very easy.

There's still enough skeletons inside the bag, but everyone in the city has the face of someone begging me to let him/her punch it at least once, so no matter how many I have those skeletons, it won't be enough. How troubling.

It has become troubling, so let's recruit the people who haven't punch it.

"My name is Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse! The maker of this weapon!! I already have many of this!! But I don't have enough personnel!! And currently, your comrades, the people of Estonia is about to get attacked..... Even if you don't have any divine protection like <Sword>, <Spear>, or <Bow>, you can defeat them!! Then won't you all become warriors!! No, if you can believe your <Divine Protection>'s possibility, you can even fight more effectively..... Braves!! Lend me your power!!"

The skeletons which have lied down and died. And one by one men come to me with fighting spirit burning in their eyes after looking at them entering nirvana.

Ah, of course I asked the women to back down.

Because even the skeletons are pleased, they're still irritating.

"There's a limit for the weapon, so I want the women to fall back..... That's right! Fighting is for men!! Please don't take it from them!! This is the pride of men!! I want you to stay in the town and pray for their safety!!"

Even though I give them my royal smile, the women retreated with face full of displeasure.

If I'm the real Leo-niisama, they would do that happily though.

Haah, I hate them, the society of face discriminator.

"Then, for the braves who will go to the battle, at noon tomorrow, gather in this land! I think you all will get surprised after seeing the dragons who will bring you to the battle, but they're our comrades! Rest assured! And, you know, north is cold!! So prepare for our journey toward the battle..... And, please prepare for the worst. Then, because I must go to the next city, I must go now!! Fly!! My dragon!!"

[NTR-gou] soars the sky and left while holding a big bag of skeletons.

I must gather people from all direction, so I'm busy.

Thus, the brave men came back to their house to prepare for tomorrow's noon, and the next noon, they will go to the battlefield after being crammed inside the bag held by dragons.

Of course, they vomit altogether after they arrive to their destination.

"Does riding those feel that bad?"

"My master, Karl, why don't you test it out yourself?"

"No way."

Well well, after I have gathered all the soldiers from all place, I got around 200,000 heroes burning with morale and bravery.

And because they have prepared well, food and thick outfits are perfect.

I can't and don't need to remember all their names, so let's call them nameless heroes. What a ground-breaking idea I thought out.

Even though they're like that, in front of 20 million skeletons, they got frightened while shivering.

Hmm, everyone? Haven't you prepared yourselves? Or is it because the cold? You are shivering because of cold, right?

The comparison of their battle power, 1:100. Isn't this just like a really happy situation in shounen manga? Should I fire them up with a shot?

Before this decisive battle, I want to talk to you about what is <Divine Protection>.

<Divine Protection> is, simply put, the power to fulfil your wish.

<Divine Protection> is a phenomenon which can grant the wish by forcing itself on a gap in causation using the power of soul.

Rottenmeier-san who has Grade 1 <Mansion> Divine Protection likes doll house very much in her childhood, and at last she can make it herself, that's why she achieved Grade 1 Divine Protection.

Albrecht-kun who has Grade 1 <Sword> Divine Protection likes swinging sword around very much in his childhood, that's why he achieved Grade 1 Divine Protection.

Roni-san who has Grade 1 <Cooking> Divine Protection likes cooking very much, and he achieved Grade 1 Divine Protection.

Soul, which is named soul information body by sensei, can grow.

If Rottenmeier-san dies and reincarnates, she will become a child who likes doll house for sure.

If Albrecht-kun dies and reincarnates, he will become a child who likes swinging sword around for sure.

If Roni-san dies and reincarnates..... I can easily imagine him becoming a cook who likes insects. I can only pray that he wouldn't get disgusting divine protection like Special Grade <Insect Cook> Divine Protection. Even though it's delicious, insect is a no, even though shrimp and crab are delicious though.

Human's body will be gone at some point. Memory, feeling, and personality too.

But soul will leave the ways things should be.

Demon King Charlemagne has a great desire toward love, and because of the way he should be, it brought many misfortunes, but that became the source of his magical power.

If you said that in <Divine Protection>, the size and purity of the way he should be, are at special grade.

Well, if you said that in <Magic>, the equivalent is the size of magical power.

People, no, living beings live and die continuously, and because of that the soul grows.

In fact, <Divine Protection> have existed in the earth in ancient times too.

However, the principle of causality disturbed that, making the wish hard to grant, and actually it had existed from the olden days.

And because of world fusion, principle of causality became loose, making <Divine Protection> to appear easily, only that.

By the way, my divine protection is around Grade 8, that's why that crystal didn't lit up. Out of range, it can't be helped.

Sensei said something scientific like according to observation under quantum mechanics though, but let skip that detailed things.

The important one is, soul is growing.

And, what afterlife race do, that is soul corruption, makes that growth useless.

That's why I will protect it. If sensei didn't say that I think I will overlook them, but sensei had told me, so I must do something.

To not stop the growth of people, to not stop the growth of soul, I will fight, and protect it.

I think they have their own reason. However, I have my own reason.

Thus, I fight.

Literally, I will stake my life and fight in this survival battle.

I will destroy your egoism with my egoism.

I don't know which one is right, my way, or your way, but I don't have any intention to lose!

I want to protect the way I should be, because that's my way!!

I will destroy you all while knowing I'm being inconsistent! Prepare yourselves, okay? Michael-kun!!

And one more, I want to tell you a story about a certain man.

His name is Michael-kun, 38 years old, a soldier, single. He's just an unlucky man.

His country was in war. In addition, it's an all-out great war which happened because of crisis in resources.

And in the midst of that, at some place, someone thought about something.

He wanted the dream of humankind, [Immortal soldier].

At that time, even though it's still incomplete, science could perceive an existence called soul, and with that they made a hypothesis, isn't it possible to make an energy-type living being by using soul as the core.

And so that inhuman experiment started. Fortunately, even though they have limited resource, they have many materials.

First, for that incomplete theory, many people's soul got destroyed.

And next, they have completed the theory, but many people's soul got destroyed until they know that salt can destroy soul.

And at the end of that, they succeed in experimenting about keeping someone alive while killing and taking out their blood and salt content.

In this way, the first afterlife race is born, but because the subject is a person from enemy country, they killed him with salt.

And Michael came voluntarily to become the next subject, for his country, for his dead wife, for his dead children.

Even though it's an abomination, they succeed the experiment, and moreover, they come to know about secondary effect.

He has a special characteristic, he can autonomously reproduce himself by contaminating other people's soul.

Enemies got captured, so the excellent soldier, Michael, also became many.

The war continues.

No matter how many times their body got destroyed, they can move their soul to their enemy as many as they like.

They don't care any attack such like salt as long they have advanced equipment.

Having gun in their hand, they rode tanks, piloted aircraft, and they even easily pass human's boundary.

And they win. Win, win, and win.

His country united the world, and Michael was sung as a great hero.

And after that, unfortunately, his country started to rot.

If every resources from the entire world used, even though it's quite scarce, it will be above enough.

Mass production, mass consumption, everyone can be happy in that country, what a wonderful society, literally.

The people who have escaped poverty smiled brilliantly, and everyone revered Michael as a hero.

They enjoyed material pleasure such as warm foods, beautiful dresses, and gorgeous house.

However, there's one guy, left out.

Michael can't see dreams. Because he can't sleep.

Michael can't eat food. Because he has thrown away his stomach, tongue, sense of taste long ago.

Michael can't wear clothes. Because he has thrown away his skin, flesh, sense of pain, and warmth long ago.

And, Michael can't love. He didn't have any skin to touch it and can't feel

warmth too, even just by touching it, he would get rejected with the salt content inside human body.

Nevertheless, Michael endured that by seeing the smile of people. He endured, endured, and endured.

But, the people can't endure it.

Before long, the respect toward Michael faded out. Forgotten. And even more as the generation passed.

Those eyes which was full of respect and admiration became full of scorn and disgust toward the living dead.

Therefore..... Love changed into hatred.

They are literally one person, Michael. So if one Michael start to hate something, every Michael will start to hate that too.

He can only see those smiles of his country's people, which he supposed to love so much, as an object of hatred.

And like that, Michael change from soldier into a revolutionist, or perhaps a thinker.

“Everyone, equally, become Michael!”

The crowd of Michael, who are excellent soldiers, changed his countrymen who have forgotten war long ago into him.

Michael's anger, unknown when to subside, turned towards the entire world, every land, everyone became Michael.

Michael's world for Michael created by Michael.

The world of Michael only.

And so, Michael even lost his name.

Because there's no Michael in this world anymore, because there's no people would call Michael's name in this world.

The only people left out are the crowd of nameless hero.

And, they only passed their life in boredom.

Because his instinct for self-preservation doesn't allow him to commit suicide.

Even after becoming like this, he still fears his death very much, so if there's a sea, only a small amount of Michael would cross that.

There's no people left to satisfy his instinct of self-multiplication.

And that gave Michael a very great suffering.

A suffering called boredom. And after a very, very long time, in the middle of his anguish because he can't satisfy his instinct, the world fusion happened.

At that time, his anger has subsided. But, the only thing left in him, his instinct of self-preservation and self-multiplication stimulate him to satisfy his craving by sacrificing people as few as he can. He conducted honorable poverty.

However, Michael increases as the time passed. So the victim increases too.

And in those endless days, at a certain day, when he was doing his winter travel just like he did every year, in the middle of his route from his hometown, Moscow, until the edge of north, he met a boy riding a dragon.

It's me riding [NTR-gou].

And he declared war. Looks like that word lit up their soldier's heart which had been frozen since 12,000 years, no, long before that.

And after that, Michael accepted that designated route, while knowing greatly that would be a trap, because he wanted to die.

He think, he would magnificently destroy those trap I set up.

Could I call him big bro?

By the way, sensei said, at the moment Michael-kun saw me, his instinct said, "This boy is the same as me, and he's my death god." like this.

As expected of old man's wisdom, that excellent soldier and a hero as well, Michael-kun know me really well.

I declared that war proclamation inside my heart too.

Those skeletons which motivation can't be felt.

Th-Those guys..... They are just like students who keeps talking all the time

even though the principal is already on the platform!!

Y-O-U A-L-L!! Purge!! I will purge you all!!

Chapter 5: Rest in Peace

Nevertheless, It's quite a spectacle seeing 2 million of that before my eyes.

From right to left, from left to right, so many skeletons.

The zombies who were just born can't make it here, looks like their joints got frozen up.

However, the skeletons are a little bit too relaxed. Too slacking!

Looks like I must lift up their motivation.

I think it's weird for enemy to get fired up after hearing their enemy's name themselves though.

Then, take a deep breath~

"My name is Leonhart Friedrich von....."

"No? You're Karl Gustav von Grosse, right?"

"That was my name before I got disinherited, so my current name is Karl Gustav Pendragon though?"

"Karl's disinheritance is just an act. So until now, you're still a member of Grosse Family, you know?"

.....Huh?

Leonhart-niisama is here.

Siegfried-niisama is here.

And the 13,000 years old King Arthur is here too.

Marlin grandpa too.... Is it because he's old, he's shivering because of cold.
Why are you here?

"Why are you all here?"

"The sun watches."

“The moon won’t overlook you, you know?”

“Hmm, [NTR-gou]’s friend, Dun Stallion informed us! You’re about to go to war, right?”

“shivershivershivershivershivershivershivershiver..... C-Cold. It’s cold”

Let’s ignore this old guy.

“Man, not that, why did you come here?”

“My little brother said he wants to fight, so what’s wrong if your big brother helps you out?”

Leonhart-niisama said that with awkward face.

Resentment of child abuse, would not be forgotten that easily, you know?

“When Leo-niisama knew that princess Maria is still alive, he wanted to apologize to you right away, you know? It’s not like she didn’t come out at all from her mansion, so there’s a time when she’s under the sun. And, to help Karl’s war, I asked the [Empress] to bring me here. Fufufu, don’t you think she’s cute?”

“Don’t say that! Sieg! Recently, you resemble Karl, you know!!”

Aah, I see. So it was like that.

But, I won’t forget the grudge I hold for child abuse, okay?

“Then, it’s my turn, right? When the viceroy Karl, goes to war, it means it’s also my war as the king. Therefore, I come to this place riding Dun Stallion immediately. Umm... please just ignore that currently shivering old troublemaker over there.”

“I understood.”

In summary, it means, “Let us in that fight too”, right?

These battle junkies.

“Then, Leonhart-niisama. Would you introduce yourself as the supreme commander?”

“Would it be okay for me to do that? This is Karl’s war, right?”

“If Leonhart-niisama isn’t the supreme commander, *<War>* divine protection won’t have any effect, right? And King Arthur, I beg you to become the second-in-command.”

“Muu~ under another country’s prince, huh..... It can’t be helped, since it’s Karl’s request, I must bear with it.”

Unlike a certain ochre kitten from somewhere, he’s quite understanding, Arthur-kun, please be like that forever.

Then, there are few important points I must tell you when introducing yourself.

I pulled Leonhart-niisama’s ear to bring him here, and whisper him about that.

“Ouuuuuuuch!! Hmm? What? I see, I understood. I will introduce myself like that.”

Eeh, as I guess, supreme commander won’t suit me.

It’s enough for me to pull the strings.

Because, I’m always the source of evil and the schemer anyway.

“My name is Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse!! The first prince of Grosse Kingdom and the one who will grant death upon the immortals!! As long as the sun still exists, my sword won’t allow your existence!! A great hero who saved his country and also the villain who ruined his own country, Michael Yaroslavich!! You’ve laid your hands upon people from your motherland! People from another country! People from foreign country! And, my sword will act in behalf of the regret, rage, and hatred of people who lived in northern land in fear!! My name is Leonhart Friedrich von Grosse!! Villain Michael!! I’m the sword who will condemn you!! There’s no need for a villain to name themselves!! Because I have no ears to listen to a villain!! Then, let the battle begin!!”

Hahhahha~, the skeletons whose name got called would be surprised, right?

And, they clatter their chin.

Very satisfied, right? As a way for how Michael-kun die.

The atmosphere around 20 million skeletons changed.

From now on, they're not the pleasant and cheerful skeletons, but they're the excellent and cool soldiers Michael.

"Everyone, attack!!"

The special grade <War> divine protection starts to kick in, 200,000 volunteer soldiers who were afraid of 20 million skeletons become Brave Heart, forgetting their difference in number and start rushing to the frozen lake.

"Holy Arrow of Moonlight!!"

"My first speaaaaar"

Ooh, it's been awhile I haven't see that. The blue sky turns black, shooting and penetrate 100,000 skeletons' head.

However, it didn't work!!

"Buahahahahahahahahahahahaha, it didn't work, did it!! Sieg, you're stupiiiiiiid!!"

"Wh-wha-what, my holy arrow of moonlight didn't work!?"

Err, well, because even though you penetrate their head, that won't hinder them. And that first guy is a demon king you know?

If you want to aim, aim at their hipbone.

And like that they quarrelled like a brothers.....

"Caliburn in my left hand! Excalibur in my right hand! Remember those swords name which would condemn and cut you all to pieces!! My name is Arthur Pendragon!! As a warrior, be proud to be cut by me!!"

The one who receives the honor of the first spear is Arthur-kun, who has received <War> Divine Protection, or you could say a real life monster.

Just by one swing, close to one hundred, and it became double with two swords, they turn to pieces.

And moreover, his combo is really fast. Arthur-kun is someone who fights with number of hits, huh.

Won't he be able to kill demon king Charlemagne in few seconds in this state?

"My first speaaaaarr....."

"Buhahahahahahahahahaha, Leo-niisama, you're an idiot!"

Aah, Golden lion and Moon Shadow, please don't start that ugly fight between brothers at place like this.

Look look, the 200,000 volunteer soldiers start to back out, you know?

I think for those skeletons or the excellent soldier Michael-kun, weapons are something you picked up in the actual place.

In contrast with the empty-handed and naked skeletons, we have soul information body's energy field and salty whip.

Uwa, looks painful! Even though they're the strongest against steel weapon, if they fight an opponent who use weapon containing salt, every attack they receive would be fatal, isn't it?

They're writhing in intense pain.

Between getting kick in the balls and this, which one is more painful?

[The pain of getting injured in your soul information body is 5 times more painful]

Hiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!

[If you use the pain when your little toe hit something, it would be 300 times more painful.]

Ahiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiiii!!

U-umm, s-sorry, Michael-kun, to use this kind of weapon to you.

I didn't know this weapon would be that brutal. This weapon could breach the Hague Convention.

[TL Note: Hague Convention of 1899 and 1907. International treaties regarding of weapon usage in war.]

However, as expected of the former excellent soldier. It would be very easy to get behind the back of amateurs..... Too bad! The mantle which I have

prepared to resist the cold also have their salinity increased for a limited time

Aah, the skeletons who touched them received 5 times the pain of getting that thing kicked!!

It's more painful to seeee!!

"Sorry for making you wait! I will show you my sword!!"

I really waited for this. Why is this ochre kitten joking around now?

Did he play with a wool ball or something? Don't tell me he's polishing his nail?

Then, please try at your best as the golden lion from now on, okay?

Ooh, as expected of the storm of violence, one slash ten thousand kill. Almost all skeletons who have no equipment scattered into pieces!

If Leonhart-niisama is #1 Power, then Arthur-kun is #2 Skill, isn't it?

Here we go!!!! Slash slash scatter♪Slash slash scatter♪ it's viva time.

Everyone, cut them all!!

Everyone, stay on your feet, and slash those bones.

Ah, come to think of it, what is that useless Sieg-niisama doing?

"Don't..... misunderstand. I, other than bow, can use power of shadows too..... Cut them all into pieces! Shadow Slicing Sickle of Hades!!"

Ooh, black sickles without thickness came out from his shadow, cutting the skeletons around him into cubes while moving freely as if it was a whip!!

Aaah, this is so cool..... I won't admit it, I won't admit it!!

Sieg-niisama can fight in close quarter too huh.

Because until now, everything ended before they can go close to him, I don't know about this.

Well then, until now everything is great, but our opponent is a soldier.

Maybe he has more scientific knowledge than me, but at this rate, he will wrecked one-sidedly without any weapon in his hand.

Well~, what would come out next.

bump a loud sound resound, and one volunteer soldier collapsed.

Ah, this is bad. As expected of a soldier, he's quite adaptable, he's already capable to deal with that.

It's bad if they touch us.

Then, it's good if they didn't touch us, isn't it?

Making snowball and hardening it by compressing with its own field.

They pitched those after making them as hard as ice with all their might.

Mumumu, the most primitive and used for the longest time in history, throwing weapons, isn't it?

Q: If chunks of ice thrown by baseball pitchers from 10m away comes from all directions, what would happen?

A: They would be beaten to death.

In the rear, snowball, no, ice block maker unit and transportation unit, and in the front line, throwing unit have been set.

It's the strength that could happen because of 1 vs. 100 number.

Looks like they ignored those 3 monsters and came directly to the 200,000 volunteer soldiers.

It's reasonable, but shield can only protect the side you cover with.

In this midst of coldness, the day you wear metal armor, you would freeze to death.

At the most, you could only wear thick leather hat and leather armor.

So if someone throw ice block with all their might from all directions, you could only protect yourself like a turtle. The height of self-protection.

Nunununu, why are mantises and skeleton from afterlife race smarter than human race?

As a human from the old era, it was so pitiful, my tears are coming out!!

Well then, this much disadvantage is enough I guess.

“Everyone, retreat to the previous river bank! Siegfried-niisama, evacuate and protect the middle, Leonhart-niisama, evacuate and protect the left side, King Arthur, evacuate and protect the right side!”

First, let's split the throwing unit from the transportation unit with our 3 monsters, if the throwing unit is out of projectiles, they are only a bunch of skeletons, so they would surrender because they're afraid of the salt whip and mantle. And with *<War>* divine protection, even though we can't go over 60 km/h on top of ice, we can still run at the speed of 100m Olympic medal holder's speed, 40 km/h. Not a speed that can be caught up by skeletons.

Then, we went back safely to our headquarters, Mustvee side's coast.

We have a lot of injury, but no casualty among our volunteer soldiers.

As I guessed, it's not as hard as rock. It's good to not have casualties.

But, it's not the end yet. The skeleton army are chasing us to the lake.

I think it would be more disadvantageous to us if they reach the coast, because they could make effective weapon from trees and stones immediately.

So, as I planned, I will borrow sensei's power and use my new technique, nipple sunshine.... No, forget that.

I'm the string puller. That's a job for heroes, so let's just leave it to them.

“Leonhart-niisama, umm... was it certain kill sword technique – sun slayer blade? Please use that to melt the ice on the lake. But don't evaporate it, okay?”

The clash between two sides on the center of lake, and if we retreat to the riverbank, only 20 million skeletons would be left on the frozen lake.

Even if the lake melted, since it's a freshwater lake it shouldn't change their full of composure attitude I think.

“If it's that technique then it'd be too difficult, I think it would evaporate the whole place. Is it okay to increase the heat of the sun and make this whole place as hot as summer season?”

“Yeah, it's enough if you can melt the ice.”

“Then, I will do it!”

And suddenly, the sun increases its light intensity, the hazy sunlight of winter turned into clear blue sky just like midsummer.

Because of the sudden change of temperature, the ice which covered Lake Peipus starts to crack, and failed to serve as a ground.

Here it comes, the present for Michael-kun who wants to die and be destroyed, and yet don't have any guts to commit suicide.

“Then, [NTR-gou] and all dragons, please bomb them!”

The salt I have collected so far.

From rock salt to natural salt, *splash splash* we throw it to the lake.

Lake Peipus is a big lake, so if you want to raise its salt content, you need a very, very much amount of salt, but in this occasion we don't need to increase the salt content to such extent. Besides, the salt would only just accumulate in the bottom.

The relative weight of bone to water is 2.01, the body who doesn't have air inside of it won't be able to float, simply sinking to the bottom, when they're struggling because of water resistance, we will add a small amount of salt gradually, letting them die peacefully by giving them damage continuously.

Is this the cause of sodium reduction trend?

Because they're in agony because of getting damage continuously, they can't move their body perfectly so they can't escape, right?

Please die peacefully at the bottom of this lake.

Gyate gyate horaso gyate, namu amitabha no hohokekei.

Well then, before they die peacefully, I must tell this to him.

Sensei, translate please, and my voice only can be heard by them.

[Certainly]

Lie is no good, isn't it?

Close my eyes, and choose the word I should say.....

"My name is Karl Gustav von Grosse and also Karl Gustav Pendragon. Straddling a dragon.....Michael, I was the boy who showed himself in front of you to declare war. Warrior.... No, I was the boy who stood in your way as a soldier, fought you as a soldier, also who won against you as a soldier. The savior of his motherland, a great patriotic hero, Michael Yaroslavich, and also a great criminal who destroyed his own motherland and world with his own hands. Carve that glory and sin into your soul, and suffer and rot here..... Karl Gustav von Grosse and also Karl Gustav Pendragon. That's the name of the one who granted you death as soldier, remember that. Carve that into your soul..... Sleep peacefully. Then, for accompanying me in this very long time mission..... everyone, thank you!!"

Looks like my speech got delivered to several Michaels, some of them are guffawing while in agony.

Gooogle-sensei, can you remove the pain from soul information body destruction?

[Yes, it's possible to do that by using Gooogle medical service.]

Then, please relieve their pain.

Just like giving morphine to soldier was promised to die in the midst of World War 2, letting them die in peace not in agony.

[Yes, certainly. Execute Gooogle medical service.]

Because the pain of getting your soul scrapped off disappear, peace have come for them, they, which is also a single entity, give a burst of laughter simultaneously.

Rest in Peace. What is Russian language for that? Well, that's enough, I think it's transmitted properly.

At last, that chorus of laughter become less, and less, and after 2 hours, it's gone.

In the lake, there's only white bone sinking at the bottom. There's no response, really, it's only a corpse.

"Hohaaaaaa, the sunlight warms me uuuupppp"

Marlin grandpa. Really, why are you here?

Chapter 6: Run! Hiruhiru

Winter is starting to end, when the snow starts to melt, the one who starts first was Hiruhiru-gou.

She's the leading front runner type, huh.

Maybe because she knows her country's condition.

Obviously because I airdropped a lot of that stuff like that.

It's not hard to imagine what that place would become.

This is the scene of a chat from the past.

"Your Majesty Maximilian, humans are such beings that would hold a grudge when they've been deprived of something, what do you think are the 3 most common of those?"

"Fumu, a riddle, huh. I'll take it. The first one is love. If something they love got stolen from them, human will become a mass of hatred."

"That's right. I think so too."

"The second one is..... maybe pride? Dignity, self-respect, the place where's your heart belong, freedom, when all of that got trampled down, human won't forgive them."

"As I expected of Your Highness Maximilian. I think so too."

"The third is..... life? Because you would die without that. Your country, hometown..... those are included in love, huh. Fumu, the third one, I've come up many of it but....."

He places his hand on his chin and thinks.

He looks so great, compared to our baldie.

Good grief, if that baldie didn't do anything unnecessary like that, the people of West Habsburg would've gotten their freedom by themselves.

Above 80% of the residents including the soldiers have come back, leaving the

empire in chaos.

Then, if the people can stand up by themselves, they can win their independence with their own power.

So, it's okay to treat him as a baldie for a while, right?

"Fumu, I have come up with many of that, but I can't choose which one is it. I give up. What about your opinion, prince?"

"It's food. It's food. They would feel danger when they start to feel severely hungry, and that time their instinct will start to come out. And, they will hate someone who cause that. How about that?"

"I see, it's not someone who stole life, but someone who stole and let them barely alive. Certainly, the hatred would be great and deep. So you mean, that's the next thing you're going to do, huh? Prince Karl is really a lump of malice in shape of man. Make me admire you more."

"It's an honour to be praised by you. Black-hearted king."

The former Frank Empire's territory, 64% of it is plains, so they have many farm.

Food crisis won't happen normally.

But, there's a boy who took advantage of information disorder caused by the death of the emperor and causing abnormal things.

That is the beautiful flat faced handsome boy. [Handsome boy], this is the important part.

Holding a banquet at an eastern noble's mansion, receiving the reward from that, and exchanging a really fair trade with farmers in the west.

Except I had a dragon besides me when carrying out the fair trade.

Holding a banquet at a western noble's mansion, receiving reward from that, and exchanging a really fair trade with farmers in the east.

Except I had a dragon besides me when carrying out the fair trade.

Just doing that, the boy from Chindragon shop went around the world, and without him realizing, he got an enormous amount of food.

According to sensei's calculation, if they eat frugally, theoretically, they won't starve to death.

However, in this world, not everyone eats frugally.

Another person's belongings are mine, my belongings are mine, such people with that face exists.

And they're mainly of imperial family and nobles, who proclaimed to be a mutant with blue blood.

Because they can't let go of their gluttony, they start to take other people's food.

They claimed they have the right to do that.

Hahhahha, as expected of demon king's blood relative, they know that.

It's just, do you all have the same power as that big monster, Demon King Charlemagne?

Do you all have the magical power to trample down people's hatred with fear?

That's why I forcefully give some favor to Hiruhiru.

There are around 3 million troops in Hiruhiru's possession, and because of snow, their return to Paris got hindered so they stayed in Lyon.

Having that many troops in winter means they won't have enough food to eat and firewood to warm themselves.

Then, they can only choose steal from Lyon's people like a bandit or commit suicide like a noble.

Maybe Hiruhiru would choose to commit suicide like a noble, but I don't think her troops are noble enough to choose suicide and die in vain.

When she was at a loss like that, an honest and beautiful boy Pipin-kun which kinda unbelievable that he's Hiruhiru's little brother appeared.

Man, it's a good thing to save him from the burning Paris.

The beautiful scenery of sister and brother reunion, made me shed tears.

And just like that, I sneer at them while riding [NTR-gou] from above.

“Foolish princess general who can’t pass over the winter, please receive my pity.”

After that, the dragons airdropped firewood and food every day.

Thinking about how fast she can think, I think she will realize about the reason of why there’s an enormous amount of food.

About the distress her countrymen has which aren’t here right now.

Along with snow thawing, befitting the title of hasty princess general, she moves around in Godspeed.

The people who starved to death, the people who lost their family because of starvation, the people who survived in food shortage, and the pigs who eat in frugality with their unchanging body fat percentage.

As expected of Hero Hiruhiru.

Giving food to the starving, slashing the fat pig, apologizing in tears to a mother who threw stone to her while screaming, “Why didn’t you come faster”, she moves around several times like that.

Occasionally, there are also nobles who actually lived in frugality, starving together, and bear it with their people.

As expected of sensei. No one died because of starvation in that territory.

There are some people who died out of malnutrition though.... Well this is because I made a mistake when inputting the parameter.

[Run! Hiruhiru], feels like it can become a book. Undoubtedly, it will become a best seller.

I think, after the demon king’s death, every prince and princess he left behind, influential nobles, and everyone who is full of past grudge, took their sword and tried to achieve supremacy. So, behind the scenes, I made Hiruhiru to achieve it with mercy and compassion.

Like The north wind and the sun.

[TL Note: [here](#)]

And the safety of that honest beautiful boy is like the advance payment maybe?

To appreciate someone's mercy and compassion, you must first have starved and suffered.

So, I do it like that.

And so many people starved and suffered, stole from each other, and died, even though the nobles stole to satisfy their stomach, definitely the one who kill them all is me.

You call something like Charlemagne a demon king?

They're surely short sighted.

And Hiruhiru would look like a saintess to them for sure. They have knotholes for eyes.

Give an enormous amount of food to 3 million soldiers which is about half of the former Frank Empire army's soldier

I think you should be competent enough to take over a country with these.

So, just do it, I leave the rest of Frank Kingdom's future to you, okay?

Your Highness "Hero" Hiruhiru.

In the south, that is Vatican City State, three parties start to move.

First, the fantasy world human former slaves who didn't manage to escape and the demi human former slave who left and deserted them met.

And even amidst that awkward situation, they shared their food to their former slave comrade.

"I will escape too if I was you. So, don't mind it."

Well if Alps United Kingdom said they would save only humans from fantasy world, it would be like that.

The demi humans who shouted destroy Vatican loudly are actually only raising their voice to seek help for rescuing their comrade slaves who got left behind.

And the demi human supremacist misunderstood that.

However I won't let the people of Alps United Kingdom shed their blood saving another country's imprisoned slave out of pity.

So, I tried to fight them using Hiruhiru, but in the end, Hiruhiru won without shedding any Frank Empire army's blood.

The pitiful ones are the mantises, you know? They're also intelligent beings. They were forced to fight, how pitiful.

Holy Knights? They died because they wanted more slaves and killed themselves, didn't they? Then, it's all their fault. How pitiful (in monotone).

And so, the former slaves joined up.

And before I realized, the fundamentalist who started demi human supremacist among them had gone away.

Certainly, somewhere far away, they are intending to make their dream country where demi humans enslave humans. Somewhere far away in that world.

And then, they triumphantly started their journey to exact revenge to their former masters, and what they saw in the end of their trip are people who are starved and frozen.

The great buildings got miserably destroyed, and with limited food, their former master barely passed the winter.

The hammer of retribution have been swung down.

Towards the wall around there.

Even though it's too late to understand it's asking too much, no one swung their fist to a mother's back who bows down very deeply for their children's sake.

It's not like everyone stopped their fist, but certainly, many people stopped their fist, and like that the former master bow down to the former slave and they're blessed with food. If I remember correctly, it is, the haves shares with the have nots, isn't it?

According to sensei's calculation, if everyone lived in frugality, everyone will survive though, but why there's so many people who died from starvation, even among the former masters too.

Well, those people have been taking up anger and hatred before, so let's praise them for the way they die splendidly while carrying sin just like a guru.

They won't enter the list of saints though, right?

To every self-proclaimed saint, how did receiving mercy (food) and poverty forcibly and then getting forgiveness from the former slaves you oppress taste like?

I'm sorry, I'm not as patient as Martin Luther-san, you know?

Fellow sufferers pity each other, licking each other wounds, well, that's it, from now on please get along, okay?

Among the former masters, some misunderstood, well people like that have gone to journey before I know. Their love to this country have been lost, maybe?

Certainly, to somewhere far away, they are intending to make their own dream country where humans enslave demi humans. Somewhere far away at that world.

It's hard to not be able to read the mood, isn't it?

Not I can't read, but I don't read it though.

Among the countries residing on East Habsburg Kingdom's east and south, the kings have started a conference.

Mainly about the construction of communication network to cope with insects race.

It will be a road used by messengers and then becomes the road used by soldiers during the march, and subsequently it'll become a trade route while keeping each individual countries' state of things, it will become a coalition to cope with their common threat, the insects.

Since it's from sensei's calculation, it shouldn't be a plan but a decision.

Abbreviated, borrowing Alps United Kingdom [A country of dragon, dwarven, and elven, Alps United Kingdom]’s dragon power as pretext, among those humanity’s coalition, the place for demi-humans was made gradually, but it would be the story a bit ahead in the future.

Grosse Kingdom’s brother country, who called themselves as the elder country, Prussia Kingdom fell into ruin due to having the bloodthirsty and insane king, His Majesty Friedrich as the center.

The children of nobles started to revolt because their parent got killed.

Calling high class nobles at evening party was a bad idea, I think.

Because even though the head of a noble family died, their house’s power remain.

And the king can’t make excuses like, “It can’t be helped, I was threatened with a dragon” too.

Besides, that bloodshed, according to law, is a legit decision.

Upon His Majesty Friedrich’s honor, I guarantee he’s not crazy.

Because it’s a justifiable decision to punish the nobles who made another country’s viceroy a laughingstock.

And in accordance to that appropriate decision, blood was shed. Don’t take me wrong.

Well then, I pray for His Majesty’s luck in battle.

Baltic 3 Kingdoms including Belarus made an alliance behind the scenes.

To fight that western major power which have been stealing from them until now.

An economy which worked on stealing will inevitably collapse if they lost the place to steal from.

Acquiring a way to fight those squirming undead, along with gaining courage too, they only thing left is to fulfill their retribution until now.

The return of 200,000 nameless hero even though they have a name, ignited the fire inside the people in the country.

Thus, because I finished sowing the seed all over the place, I'm passing my life leisurely inside the Empress's (absent) mansion.

If you sow the seed, it would grow by itself.

I'll be scolded by a farmer, but it's something like that.

Alps United Kingdom is in the middle of founding, just like when economy started to run, they said to me, "Prince, you're a nuisance", I don't have any place to belong inside this Europe.

Every country starts their own story which is centered on a hero and will end it by themselves.

Let's leave that all troublesome problem to the heroes.

Just like a night attack or early morning attack, someone visited me late at night.

That person is Princess Maria wearing her usual high class silk negligee which got downgraded a bit.

"Karl-sama, I, I love you....."

"That's..... an honor."

There was no princess who fell in love with her country's savior hero here anymore.

With serious look, gently, she stares at me.

"I've heard all of that from father. Karl-sama isn't a country's hero, nor a hero of humanity, you're just a strong and kind person who run around to save everybody."

Maximilian! Don't say anything unnecessary.

"No one admired you, Karl-sama. No one yearned after you, Karl-sama. No one comforted you, Karl-sama. I think it's not enough for Karl-sama, but I, I love Karl-sama's kindness from the bottom of my heart. So, let me attend to you tonight."

Shururi **Shururi*", the sound of negligee falling down to floor resound.

The only thing left is a girl with a bulge suiting her age and white soft skin.

"If you don't accept me, I will kill myself. With this, the kind Karl-sama won't be able to escape, right?"

Checkmate at the beginning. Can't escape.

I'm not a man who would let a beautiful girl stay naked in this cold season when snow didn't thaw yet.

Opening one side of my blanket, I nod and let princess Maria slide into my bed.

Did her body become cold because of the air, at first it was so cold and smooth, but as time passes, her body temperature becomes the same as mine gradually.

Girl's body, suiting her age, white, smooth, and soft, and sometimes stiff, small, and tight.

Chapter 7: Many Things Happened in This Four Seasons

First, my homeland, Grosse Kingdom, can be summed up as peaceful.

It's just, since Prussia Kingdom fell into ruin, they provided their salt supply from Bex salt mine and the stolen salt from the former Vatican City State.

Because the nobles who became helpless due to the civil war came and begged in tears, it gradually turned from invasion into annexation, and I think the remaining nobles will eventually come and beg in tears too, sooner or later, country called Prussia will be gone from the map.

Their noble status will be guaranteed, but according to Grosse Kingdom's law, I wonder how long can they endure the suffering of our so called "nobles"?

Because people of Grosse Kingdom won't be tied to a land and capable.

In the front, it's feudal nation, but actually a democratic nation inside.

Population moves instead of votes.

Decrease of population is the same as the decrease of a noble's power.

If you ban emigration, the people inside that noble's territory will be gone, it's impossible for such powerless bill from a weak aristocrat to even go through.

The noble who lost their population will be abolished immediately by royalty.

And a new permanent noble will appear, but anyone who knows the truth will all run away.

And sometimes there's some stupid guy who raise their hand, receiving that curse which will continue from generation to generation. Uhhihhiihi.

No power, no one will follow your law, if you want everyone follow your law, you will lose your power.

Indeed, a nice deadlock.

Just because of that one law, it prevented the depravity of nobles for 2500 years, If I can meet that <Politics> Special Holder, I'd like to meet him.

[Karl-sama. You have met him before, you know?]

Eh? I don't have any acquaintance from 2500 years ago.

I'm not that old, you know? I'm still a cute 12 years old in his puberty, you know?

[It's Maximilian. Maximilian made it in his previous life.]

Aah, I see.

He's already sly in his previous life. Understandable slyness.

Not just his mind is black, but he's pitch black inside.

"Nobility~ Anyone wants nobility~"

"I want it!"

"G-o-t y-o-u. Uhihihihihihihi"

Terrifying, more terrifying than that old hag of the lake, that youkai nobles' temptation.

That curse will continue to your descendants.

7 generation curse? No, it's an all generation curse, so every good kid out there, please receive it with no stop.

In the middle of recruiting good kid. The job description is general affairs section which is also called nobles.

There was a reckless great hero from West Habsburg Kingdom, Rigardo (a lucky person) who was hailed as a king and made a reckless slogan like taking back our land from Alps United Kingdom, so he plotted a conciliatory policy by providing their lifeline, salt, to their ruined nation.

As expected of someone who enslaved a whole nation.

I think His Majesty Maximilian doesn't want to suffer for the second time.

Why didn't he crushed that person's will by instigating dragon like what he did before.

And please turn that kindness to me.

Speaking about dragon, Roni-san the dragon king or insect dish cook started to say something like, “I’m going to meet a new insect”, so from demi humans, dragons, and His Majesty Maximilian desperately stop him because of it.

Just in case, I tell our super classified information about how to make a Dragon King to His Majesty Maximilian.

First, you must prepare a cook with first grade cooking divine protection.

Next, make him to cook insect dish. Force him to cook until he cries. Even if he cries, force him to cook. Even if he turns bald, force him to cook. Even if he pukes blood, force him to cook. Just force him to cook, cook, cook, and cook until he realizes about the deliciousness of insect.

It’s actually an easy recipe with easy ingredients, so you can make it easily.

Oh my, at the dungeon, no, at the wonderful basement kitchen with best cooking facility which can make any cook drools all over, I hear the second Dragon King screaming while crying, but I think it’s just my imagination.

Royalty, at some time, must harden their heart.

Your precious sacrifice will not be forgotten. You would forget about it after you know the beautifulness of insect though.

One more thing about dragons, Siegfried-niisama and “Empress” are blessed with an egg.

And when I came there because of this “A child will hatch from egg soon, so Karl, let’s come to celebrate it a bit” message from NTR-gou, the egg is quivering like it’s about to hatch right now.

When we’re going towards the cave where nee-san dwells, NTR-gou says something weirdly admirable like “My master Karl. Sorry to bother you by bringing you here.”, I should realize about that earlier just by hearing those words.

Looks like nee-san has something to talk with NTR-gou, so they’re outside the cave right now.

Originally, they’re friends and lovers, they even made children together, there

should be something they want to talk about.

I'm thinking about the child's gender like, is it a boy, is it a girl, is it a male, is it a female while staring at that quivering egg.

[TLNote: as in, male human/female human/male dragon/female dragon]

My bet is a female.

That empress child, it's surely a female.

And as that quivering egg start to crack, and the one who shows up from that egg is a beautiful girl with red hair.

Too bad! I miss it! So close!

And, why that red hair girl who's just born run towards me with her uncertain way of walking, and rubbing her face to me.

Aah, the face rubbing of my just born niece. It's cute. And charming.

Even though I'm sweating like crazy.

"Not like Siegfried-sama but like me, red hair. But, her eyes resemble Siegfried-sama."

Eeh, nee-san come back at the right moment.

Nee-san, you planned for me to take care of her?

I said something good! It's not good in German though!

[TLNote: Karl made a word play here, takuran (brood parasitism) o takuranda (planned) ne]

Written as imprinting effect, read as imprinting, that effect which make you recognize someone you see first as your parent.

Looks like female dragon will enter mating season again after she frees herself from the obligation to raise her child, no matter what the way is.

Nee-san's lifespan is eternal, Siegfried-niisama's lifespan is limited, so I want to love him as much as possible, she said that shamelessly.

Dragons, they can change their form with magic easily, and nee-san changed herself to a red haired beautiful woman.

And she said she did her first child-making with him in this form.

So, I fervently did the following speech.

“If you believe in love, appearance is mere trivialities. If nee-san loves Siegfried-niisama from the bottom of your heart and so does he, face each other in your true form, and make love with him!! Indeed, next time you want to make a child, absolutely do it in your true form!! Not nee-san in human form, but in your dragon form, and Siegfried-niisama will answer!! Believe in Siegfried-niisama, and pursue true love!!”

After hearing my fervent speech, nee-san is touched and nodded while in tears.

That's right, rather than artificial beauty, you should do it in your true beauty. If your love is true love!!

The reason for that fervent speech is 100% me venting my anger to Sieg-niisama though.

And looks like NTR-gou can change into human form too, and his form like black hair with black eyes, but handsome and not flat faced, so I commanded him, “Never take that form while I’m still alive”.

Don’t take over my character. Black hair and black eyes, and handsome, if such us lined up together, it will be poison for women.

It’s certainly not a man’s jealousy, okay? It’s certainly not because if we lined up together, we will be compared, and I’ll be depressed, okay?

My niece who was just born is so cute, and pampered, she won’t eat if I don’t feed her. She’s cuuute.

And suddenly black aura come out when I show my niece’s charming figure in front of her own father, Siegfried-niisama.

Sieg-niisama’s divine protection is shadow, right?

“Open your mouth, aahn?”

“Aahn♪”

“Is it delicious?”

“Delicious!!”

Has seeing his lovely daughter awakened his paternal love or what, black aura is leaking out from his body just by seeing his lovely daughter’s cute behaviour.

And that lovely daughter sees Sieg-niisama as some unknown uncle.

Hahahaha, if I was him, I will obliterate that guy on the spot.

It’s just, if he did that, he would lose the guy who will take care of his lovely daughter, so he can’t.

“Open your mouth aahn?”

“Aahn♪”

“Is it delicious?”

“Delicious!!”

It’s not mere shadow anymore but all out dark force, if you’re jealous, go ahead and make the second one.

In your true form, okay!! Gehahahahaha!!

“Open your mouth aahn?”

“Aahn♪”

“Is it delicious?”

“Delicious!!”

Seeing his not illegitimate grandchild, Wilhelm-tousama became a doting grandpa.

And while I introduced her to him, he also reunited with His Majesty Maximilian and princess Maria, he was moved to tears.

So, I recited his passionate speech he did in front of that fake grave, he got mad out of shame and saying “Disown! I will disown you!!” repeatedly.

Well man, you have disowned me already, so don’t send a divorce letter next, okay?

I want that though.

Has seeing his granddaughter's face awakened his grandfather soul, he came here once a week, twice a week, three times a week, four times a week, five times a week..... Go home!

You're Grosse's king, right!! This is Alps United Kingdom you know!!

Do your job in your country! Sitting on the throne is your job, right!?

By the way, she rejected Leonhart-niisama immediately by saying, "Many females' scent coming from you, no! I hate you!!"

Far from laying a finger on his first niece, she doesn't even allow him to go within 10 meters of her.

Ochre kitten, you reap what you sow.

Dragons like pure love.

Well, I'm not worthy to criticize him though.....

Hiruhiru, befitting her title, the hasty princess general, she unified Frank Kingdom in godspeed.

Giving food to starving, giving blade point to fat pigs, giving honor to true nobles, giving everyone what they should've gotten, cleaning all cancer inside the country.

After that, obtaining crown of the emperor of Frank Kingdom and by destroys it by throwing it to the ground as an apology and acknowledging independence of vassal countries around Frank Kingdom.

In the first place, they are too far from their home country, so they acknowledged the independence of a territory we called in the ancient world as Spain.

Just like the tale of The North Wind and the Sun.

She took less than half a year to conquer that chaotic world after the snow thawed. As expected of Hero Hiruhiru, she ran all over the place quite fast.

And in less than half a month, she abdicated the throne, giving the throne to her lovely beautiful brother, Pippin, and declared her position as his guardian right after that.

Does she have a lot of free time after withdrawing from politics? I received a really manly challenge letter from her like, "Karl, I come here, I have to repay this debt to you."

Usually if you want to repay a debt you come here instead of me though.

And so I go there riding [NTR-gou].

Well, just by seeing the circumstances, I understand what she means though, but Hiruhiru didn't move by herself, so I won't move either.

After about one hour, the condition stays like this.

"Y-you....understand just by seeing, right?"

"No, I don't. Unless you say it."

On the of bed with canopy, Hiruhiru is continuously fidgeting with a naive face.

Her erotic appearance wearing a thin, high quality cloth with her voluminous breast pushing out from within, seeing the gap between that and her pure innocent heart is really fun.

"Y-you.....helped me so..... Um.....my virginity.....to you"

"If you want to sleep with me because I aided you, I will have to decline. Because, isn't it the same as using money to sleep with a prostitute?"

Even though she's very gallant in the battlefield, why is she so innocent on top of the But, that kind of thing only stimulates my sadistic heart though.

"Ugh.....you're mean.....Karl, I love you.....so, sleep with me.....I want your child....."

Man, it feels so good to corner a naive maiden like this, doesn't it?

"Want to sleep with me? You said you wanted to repay your debt, why are you adding more instead?"

"Nununu..... just sleep with me already! Stop shaming a maiden!"

It's about half shyness and anger, Hilde's face become so flushed.

Just teasing her like this is already fun, but soon, I can't hold back either.

Using sensei's medical service, I enlarge this 12 years old body to a 20 years old body.

And of course, my lower half. About 30% bigger. Is this the so-called man's look, huh?

"Magic."

"M-Magic.....Oh, it's magic.....No, I know it's a magic but.... Umm..... I have seen Pippin's long ago, but the shape and size differ very greatly, doesn't it....."

She's looking at me mainly at my lower half.

Hilde is a lewd lady, isn't she?

"Then, Hilde. Let's make love. I also love you."

I forcefully push her down to the bed.

Even now, she's still panicking and flustering continuously.

"Wa-wa-wa-wa-wa-wait.....umm.....please..... be gentle, okay?"

I nod slowly.

"Be intense, right?"

"Be gentle!!"

And so I did it very, very intensely.

Vatican city state which is located at south have thrown away their abominable name, and became a nameless state.

And among them, the one who lead them is hero, no, hero in the making, Laura-kun the foresight.

His soul's way of life have reached the special grade, it began with the idea of how to lead people to happiness.

It's just, his people doesn't include, fantasy world's people and demi-humans.

Leading people towards happiness.

Delivering people from misfortune.

Making sure everyone can live.

His foresight first told him to start selling salt.

Using demi-humans as messenger, he started salt business with Alps United Kingdom by exchanging it with their necessities.

Gold, silver, and gems disappeared from their impressive church, making only stone and wood decorating it.

They got compassion, honorable poverty, and forgiveness from the people they treated and oppressed as slaves before, and so they finally started to walk a path of hero.

Religious revolution, hooray!!

However, not only good things happened in this world.

The four country union of Three Baltic Kingdom and Estonia start a revolt against August empire centered at former Poland, and they're in a state of war right now.

The war didn't show any signs of ending soon.

However, I think the four country union that knows they can fight a war even without divine protection would definitely win the battle.

Even arrows without divine protection, if it hit someone, he will die.

Even if it's not an arrow, mere stones can kill people.

That creativity and way of thinking, in a way, it's the parting gift Michael-kun gave them.

And in the former Spain territory, the territorial dispute still continued until now.

Hiruhiru's army stationed at their border with Frank Kingdom, so inland areas won't be affected I think.

Every territory sent messengers to Frank Kingdom seeking assistance, but all of them are rejected before entering the gate, those who want to fight, do as you please yourselves.

And someday, among them will appear heroes that will do something or another.

I can only hope nothing but for it to appear faster.

Today in Highland Kingdom, just like usual, Arthur-kun is crying while being chased by his government job.

Looks like Marlin grandpa is busy with his chess training. Go for it grandpa. He won't ever have a chance to win though!!

Final Chapter: Hey, you, could you please die for me?

“Do you work.”

“I am doing my work.”

“You’ve been playing chess with Marlin!!”

“Care for elderly also falls under work, after all.”

“Who are you calling elderly?! I am still 13,800 years... Uhhh”

“See? Not even knowing one’s age just shows you’re elderly. Also, you’ll get checkmate in 5 moves.”

“Hm?.... Kuuu, I lost agaiin!!”

Even though there is no way you can win with sensei, who can even go against a hundred thousand grand masters...

‘No, if Marlin diligently studied for 1 trillion and 3000 million years, he would have a chance to beat the current me.’

1 trillion, eh... that’s long.

I wonder if space itself will remain till then....

By the way, what about the chances of beating sensei after 1 trillion and 3000 million years?

‘0%’

So he can’t catch up at all then, can he?

Good luck, grandpa. Put on the acceleration device. You must accelerate your mind.

“Karl! Do your job already!!”

“Like I said, I am properly doing my work, you know? Now that the kingdom’s mutual enemy, Demon King Charlemagne is gone, it is extremely difficult to gather the 12 clans’ sympathy. And so I am handing my heart over to a demon to show how tough the job is to the king, Arthur-kun.”

It is easy to start a war. Also not hard to end one either.

The tough part is to continue striving to not let a war break out.

And so, I will turn into a demon and keep depressing Marlin grandpa!!

“Stop it with the official stance!”

“I understand. Then I shall show him how hard it is without doing that. Also, it is so hilarious to look at.”

“Guuunuununuunu!!”

“Fuhahahahahaha!!”

Seriously, Arthur-kun really is worth teasing.

Although that is exactly why he was able to accept the Demon King Charlemagne love for 13,800 years.

The real monster Charlemagne—being a monster, was not loved by anyone.

The only who accepted it was Arthur-kun.

Demon King Charlemagne’s only friend was Arthur-kun.

Even though it was a very one-sided friendship.

There is a limit to being tsundere.

But I still gave him a cruel, merciless death and trampled all over that friendship.

There are probably a lot of people who hold hatred towards him atrocious deeds.

But I, without having a bit of that hatred, without even a bit of motive for revenge, gave him a merciless, cruel death and trampled all over his soul’s dignity.

Demon King Charlemagne was the victim and I was the perpetrator.

Just because he would be a hindrance to peace in the future, I crushed him with such a selfish reason.

“By the way, I will be heading out on a trip now. I will head towards where the wind goes, towards where I want to go.”

“What?!”

“Whaat?!”

“I mean, I am Pendragon, aren’t I? And so, I can’t be tied and can fly in the skies as I wish with the dragons. I also have this promise with a friend. After about 2, 3 years-no, maybe even more? I will be back depending on the wind’s direction, probably.”

Seriously, what a bothersome promise.

Well, it was a quite convenient promise, though.

“You’re the sub-king of Highland kingdom, you know?!”

“It is inelegant to tie down the Pendragon, you know? Ah, I will remove Arthur-kun, though. Please stay captive in a huge demon fountain old woman’s curse.”

“Noooooooo!! I will throw away this sword!! I will throw it away! But it still comes back!!”

After waking up, he found the sword he had thrown away next to his pillow. That’s scary. It’s cursed, isn’t it?

Have fun living with the two cursed swords caliban and excalibar.

“Well then, Karl, let’s play one last game.”

“Got it. Elder Marlin, I shall be your opponent.”

Result: 500 games, all loss. Yep, I had known it wouldn’t be only one game.

Pure white Marlin gramps, all worn out. I wonder how many years it would take for him to get back to politics.

It would be nice if you were to recover soon and help him out, huh, Arthur-kun?

“Marlin! Wake up, Marlin! You’re the only one I can count on!! Please wakee upppp!!!”

Nope, not happening. I mean, his soul is probably living his body—he’s that white... He’s not at his deathbed, is he?

"Hahahaha, Your Majesty, Laurin. Please live with your king-like dignity and your chest held high."

"I-I don't a drop of royal...."

"Haha, I have been quite rude without knowing that you were a relative of the royal family."

A person who was a general of a fortress, an underling noble. That was Sir Laurin.

He destroyed a swarm of dark praying mantis by himself—doing which he himself was the most surprised.

And he also saved the people from Frank kingdom's oppression and became a patriot hero.

All those wonderful achievements were accepted with high praise and reverence from the people of Harpsubark kingdom.

"Don't say 'watashi' (I), say something like 'ware' (I) or 'you' (I). It would suit you better, Your Highness." (TLN: Basically more majestic ways of saying 'I'.)

All the retainers around the room nodded altogether. What a farce.

However, no matter what is going on with the Majesty Laurin, this country needs hope.

As expected, their hatred and disgust towards the Frank kingdom who invaded and occupied the country still remained.

More than 80% of the dwellers returned to their motherland.

There are two types of people who are left—one which looks at a half filled glass of water as half full and another which looks at it as half empty.

However, we are talking about humans here and not water.

Then, what happens when it's not water?

There were 5 brothers. All of them were taken as slaves but only 4 returned safely.

Can any of them think that 'we still have 4 of us remaining'?

I saved 83.7% of the people. And couldn't save the remaining 16.3%.

Living a life being a slave, most of them got scarred for life.

That is what I am guilty of in this country.

And so, this country needs a hero, even if it's just gilding, it needs a shining hero.

Someone somewhere went destroying people's cultural symbol, their foundation of the heart.

Destroying historically important cultural property is an act of extreme crime.

There is no mistaking that it was that Maximillion guy. He was the one who showed the effective structure targets so all responsibility lies with him.

"You (I).... Wa-ware (I).. w-will officially... sign the treaty from t-the.. Alps United Kingdom?"

Stammering like that... Lacking all dignity.

Your Majesty Laurin, please don't peel off your mask in front of the masses, alright?

Grose kingdom did promise that market but it was setback by Proisen kingdom's riot.

Alps United Kingdom is occupying that territory base, the west Harpsubark kingdom's domain.

They had also declared war once and the animosity is firmly rooted now.

They clearly stated in paper the unofficial supply of salt and food provisions and tried to reconcile to remove the animosity.

I also told Maximillion himself to go but as expected, he didn't want to end it with bloodshed.

Don't you have the spirit to take down the king of treason, Maximillion and make your mask as the hero even thicker?!

"Yes, then, I will take your sign on the official conditions. Also, from now on, other messengers will probably come so please try to behave as a dignified

king.”

Now that I think about it, my deep memories started from this place.

The first one being killing the dragon slayer.

The next one was Saint Pierre cathedral. Also Bould Fool Plaza.

It isn’t like there wasn’t any people there.

Just that around those places, people are weak.

Also the guards who desperately defended the gate from Frank empire’s invasion.

I killed them with fire.

And then the gate broke, letting the Frank empire’s army in and although it was less, tragic events did happen.

This land marks my first strong memory.

The wyvern’s elder brother offered his own life so feeling guilt towards it would be rude.

“Hiruhiru, I am heading out on a journey. Please don’t come searching for me.”

“What are you saying, so suddenly?! That is irresponsible as the father of the child in my stomach!!”

Hiruhiru’s abdomen was slightly starting to show the bulge.

“At least, decide on a name before you leave. It is your duty as the father, right?”

“Hmm, then, let’s go with Charlemange”

Ouch. Got hit with the fist.

That is weird... it is Karl der Große in German, though.

I thought it was a nice name, resembling mine.

“Then, if it’s a boy, let’s name him Karl and if it’s a girl, Charlotte.”

“Karl is fine but Charlotte is your sister’s name, isn’t it? Mmmm, well, I guess

it does make sense.”

“Right?”

I requested sensei to provide medical service to the mother and child automatically if something were to happen.

“That journey... it is necessary?”

“Yes, it is for a promise with a friend. It is also a necessary journey for me as well.”

“It is okay... for me to wait, right? I won’t forgive you if you don’t come to see your child’s face, you know?”

I slowly nodded.

“Then, I will be waiting... You’d better come back, alright?”

With a heavy heart and lots of love, I left the Frank kingdom behind me.

Hiruhiru really is a woman too good for me... She loves and understands me too well.

I also have memories with this land.

I trampled all over the demon king’s one-sided friendship and dignity and kill him.

I took away the means of battle from 150,000 soldiers, threw them in front of a group of avengers and killed them.

I threw the country in disorder which was unified because of Charlemagne and made them kill each other.

After the war, I stole their food provisions during all the confusion and killed them from hunger.

All of them are deep memories, are people I killed.

“Yo, Lauro cardinal, have you been well?”

“.....Demon king. Is it you? Let me correct you—I am just Lauro now, not a cardinal.”

“Hmm? Is that so? Ah, that reminds me, Vatican Pope country—even though it

has Pope in the name, I haven't really seen him. Why is that?"

"Ah, one call only call themselves the Pope if they have more than three high-grade divine protection so it was a vacant post."

"I see."

It might've been interesting if I were to toss in brother Leonhart in there.

Probably had like four high-grade divine protection.

".....Demon king. I am grateful to you. By experiencing it myself, I got to know the pain of it. While suffering from the pain of hunger, I got to know the honorable poverty. And then, I went to ask for forgiveness from the former slaves."

"To be grateful for robbery, you're quite the unusual person, Lauro-kun."

There are times when hope can also kill a person.

The demi-humans were given hope—Alps United Kingdom.

As a result, a great number of demi-humans clung onto that hope and died, losing their chance to escape.

"Even with my divine protection of foresight, I couldn't foresee this future at all. Even though I just wanted to see everyone smile... Where did I go wrong?"

"Isn't it because you didn't tell them properly? 'Love your neighbors'. That's what your religion teaches, right? They are neighbors who came from the neighboring world, you know?"

Although the real meaning is something like 'Forgive, even if they are your enemy'.

Seems like Lauro-kun deeply agreed to what I said.

"Demon king... No, Karl-sama. Are you God's messenger or something?"

I couldn't help but laugh in response to Lauro-kun's question.

What am I, The Angel of Massacre? Seems like a title brother Siegfried would like.

"No, I am just a mass murderer. A mere demon king, that's all."

I also have memories with this land.

Destroying wonderful buildings, stealing food, and killing them with the cold and hunger.

Dropping demi-human supremacists here and killing them by the hands of former-slaves.

Knowing that people are going through poverty, letting them steal, and then killing them.

Making the people who still shout about human supremacy the target of the crowd's anger, I killed them.

All of them are deep memories, are people I killed.

Long, long ago, a comedy king said this in a movie.

It was more than 12,000 years ago.

'If you kill a person, you're a murderer. But if you kill 1,000,000, you're a hero. Depending on the numbers, a murderer can be sanctified.'

But I am still not sanctified. Were the numbers too low?

No, there were about 1,500,000 holy knights I made Hiruhiru kill.

They are also people I killed.

Even after killing, and killing, no matter how many corpses I have piled up behind me, I was not sanctified, Chaplin.

I saw a dream.

About how a heroic soldier died after going up against a dragon.

About how people surrounding a cultural structure were burned alive.

About how soldiers protecting a gate of their motherland with their lives were burned alive.

About how people taken as slaves died with the anguish they felt.

About how magicians, whose means of battle and eyes were taken away, were mercilessly killed.

About how the demon king Charlemange died a cruel death by the hand of a

disgraceful being.

About how the holy soldiers fought among themselves and killed each other after being exposed to a gas which made them go crazy.

About how a ton of people died from hunger.

About how too many, much too many people died because of my instigation.

A mother, holding her dead baby, pointed her finger.

In front of which, there was a warm, peaceful world, overflowing with light.

“Why.. did you not let us in that?”

“Why? Hey, tell us, why?”

Pointing towards the warm, peaceful world I aimed for all along, countless and countless of the deceased asked.

“Why? Why did you not let us into that warm, peaceful world?”

I did not have any answer. I did not possess the words to answer.

Just tears came pouring out and jumped awake.

On top of the bed, I clung to Maria and Hilda who were sleeping beside.

I clung on to that warmth, so that that dream’s continuation wouldn’t come chasing me.

I clung on, tightly, like a child, fearing that something dreadful is coming.

The girls just tenderly rubbed my head and back.....

Would it have been better if I went around asking?

For a thousand years of peace from now, would it have been better if I went asking that ‘Hey, you, could you please die for me?’?

Ahahahahahahahahahahaaah!!

A nice joke, if I were to say so myself!!